

THIS PAPER CONTAINS
16 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRST PART.
Pages 1 to 8.

VOL. XXIII.

ATLANTA, GA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GRADY

The Story of a Great
and Noble Life.

A SYMPOSIUM OF MEMORIES

Which Tell the Early Life
and Struggles,

THE TRIUMPHS AND JOYS

Of a Career which Stands With-
out Its Equal.

The monument to be unveiled today stands essentially as a tribute to the young men of Atlanta, of Georgia, of the south and of the country at large, to the memory of a man who was at all times and under all conditions a friend to young men.

Henry Grady was a young man—young in years, younger still in spirit; and how he was ever ready and willing upon any and all occasions to lend a helping hand to ambitious, earnest young men who needed it, it is scarcely necessary to tell the people of this city and this state. Hundreds, yes thousands of men now in



PRESIDENT NORTON.
early manhood testify to the great help they have received in some way or other from him, and the earnest tributes they daily pay his loved memory show that they appreciate it all.

It was, therefore, that the monument to be raised to his memory should be a young men's monument—that young men should have been responsible for its conception and completion. To tell the story of the monument—of how the movement was begun, and how carried through to success—falls to my lot. It is a story soon told, but one which is highly interesting in the telling.

We all remember the terrible shock the news of Mr. Grady's death was to Atlanta, to Georgia, to the entire country. Here at his home it was impossible to realize that the news could be true; and when it was announced in THE CONSTITUTION of December 23, 1890, Atlanta seemed stunned by the enormity of its loss. When we did begin to realize the truth of it all, a few of the young men who had been



CLARK HOWELL.
closest to Mr. Grady, those who had loved him dearly, met together and started the movement.

The result of that first informal meeting was a call for a general meeting of young men to be held in Mr. Grady's old room at THE CONSTITUTION office the next day. That was December 24th. The call for that meeting read as follows:

Call to Young Men.
To the Young Men of Atlanta: It is earnestly requested that all the young men of Atlanta who loved and admired the great man who has been taken from our midst, meet in his old room at THE CONSTITUTION office this (Tuesday) morning, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of taking steps toward building a monument to his memory. It is especially requested that the gentlemen named below be present to lend their advice and aid, but all are invited and urged to come.

The names furnished by the gentlemen who brought the call to THE CONSTITUTION office were: J. J. Falvey, Andrew E. Calhoun, Fulton Colville, W. P. Hill, Frank O'Bryan, Clark Howell, Bob Glas, Gus Long, S. M. Burbank, Joe Ohi, Isham Daniel, Morris Brandon, Jack J. Spaulding, Alex. King, Albert Howell, Alex. Smith, Thos. Hammond, Jim Nunnally, Bob Freeman, Eugene Spaulding, John Courtney, Jim Freeman, J. J. Gonzales,

Charles Craikshaw, Joe Orme, Tom Erwin, Walter Rhett, Jim Holliday, Ed White, Sam Hall, Will Inman, Stewart Woodson, John Murphy, E. B. Rawls, Walter Mitchell, Howard Ellis, Ben Goldsmith, Turner Goldsmith, Pat O'Connor, Henry Smith, N. O. Harris, Jack Akers, Joe Gatins, Lewis Redwine.

That meeting was held. There were present at it more than a hundred young men, enough to fill the editorial rooms to overflowing. The deepest interest was manifested by all present and the work was begun with an impetus that settled at once its success. The monument would be built and it would be one worthy the great man to whose memory it would be erected.

That meeting was called to order by Mr. Clark Howell. He stated in brief the ob-

ject of the meeting and suggested Mr. Charles S. Norton as chairman. Mr. Norton was chosen for that office and Mr. Howell was requested to act as secretary.

After a short discussion as to ways and means, a resolution was adopted instructing the chairman of the meeting to name a committee of fifteen, with himself as chairman, to which should be given the entire work of securing the necessary money, making the contract for the monument and superintending its construction.

That committee was named as follows: Charles S. Norton, chairman; Clark Howell, J. J. Falvey, T. M. O'Bryan, Alex. Smith, W. P. Hill, F. M. O'Bryan, J. J. Spaulding, Gus Long, Burton Smith, Robert Freeman, James F. O'Neill, Fulton Colville, J. R. Holliday, J. R. Gray.

While Mr. Norton was preparing his committee the work of securing contributions was begun then and there. A list was prepared and passed upon its rounds. The first man to put his name on it was Colonel Frank O'Bryan, who made his subscription \$100. Everybody else present signed the list for such an amount as

forty-fourth year, ever left behind him so many grief-stricken hearts and tear-stained faces of such abiding sense of irreparable loss as Henry W. Grady.

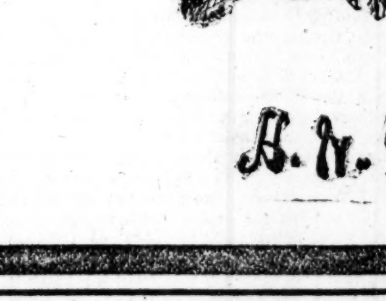
Measured by that comparison his grand personality assumes proportions which could not be comprehended while he lived.

The young men of Atlanta have inaugurated a movement to erect a monument to his memory commensurate with these proportions. Not alone to his memory, for that is enshrined imperishable in the hearts of his people, but also as an inspiration to future generations of young men, guiding their inspirations and ambitions into paths of useful philanthropy and lofty self-sacrificing patriotism. The monument is already assured.

The unparalleled spontaneity of the response to the unpublished appeal which zealous friends made on the first day of the organization of the movement has removed all question as to enough funds being raised to build a glorious tribute of love to one whose life was a more glorious tribute to mankind.

This address is therefore issued, not as an appeal, but in order to extend the high privilege of giving to this cause—a privilege we do not wish to confine to any class or any locality. While Atlanta claims him and his monument and therefore fittingly takes the lead in this movement, she recognizes that he belonged to this whole republic, and that the whole people should have the pleasure of aiding in the perpetuation of the name and fame of him who surrendered his life in the effort to bring about peace and good will between the sections.

This was signed by Chairman Norton and the other members of the committee.



JOHN J. FALVEY.
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The first day's total showed the remarkably large sum of \$4,938.50. In the

and it was announced that Mr. Hammond, as treasurer, would receive all moneys.

Contributions continued to pour in. It was announced that there was to be no soliciting of subscriptions in the sense of urging people to contribute, and it was further given out that all contributions must be in within thirty days. These were two novel features of this fund-raising—features probably never before introduced in such a movement.

The total for Thursday was \$7,068.75. This included the first contributions from New York, \$200 from Isadore Straus, \$100 from G. T. G. White. Mr. Asa P. Potter, of Boston, sent \$100. The next day Mr. C. A. Sinclair, of Portsmouth, N. H., \$100; Mr. O. B. Potter, of New York, \$100.

By Sunday morning the total had reached

and the committee was ready to let the contract.

The advertisement published in the newspapers called for bids to be in by March 1st. On the 2d of March the committee met, but owing to washouts on the railroad, which had delayed some of the bids, final action was postponed until March 4th, when the contract was let to Mr. Alexander Doyle, of New York. Today Mr. Doyle's work will stand forth for the first time to be viewed by those who loved best the man in life. There were sixteen contestants for the monument, among them some of the leading sculptors of the country. Mr. Doyle's design suited best the members of the committee and those friends of Mr. Grady who were called in consultation by them, and a contract was made with him.

these two quotations from Mr. Grady's speeches:

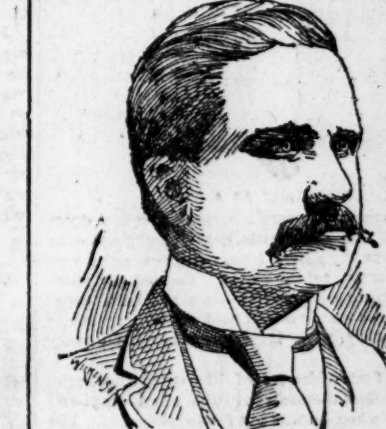
"This hour little needs the loyalty that is loyal to one section and yet holds the other in enduring suspicion and estrangement. Give us a broad and perfect loyalty that loves and trusts Georgia alike with Massachusetts—that knows no south, no north, no east, no west, but enlists with equal and patriotic love every foot of our soil, every state in our union."—Boston, December, 1888.

"The citizen standing in the doorway of his home, contented on his threshold—his family gathered about his hearthstone—while the evening of a well-spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearer—he shall save the republic when the drum tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted—University of Virginia, June 25, 1889.

How well the sculptor has done his work it remains for the people to say today. Those who have been permitted to view it unveiled pronounce the figure and the features of the statue remarkably accurate.

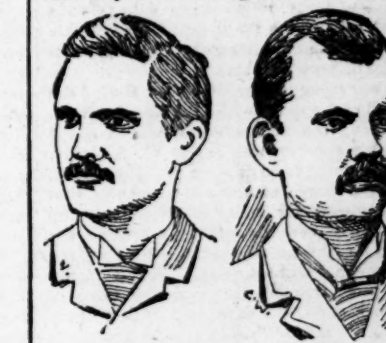
Certainly the work has been in excellent hands. Though a young man, Mr. Alexander Doyle, the sculptor, has already won for himself a place as one of the most prominent artists in his line in the United States. Many splendid monuments and other works of art bear testimony to his strength and talent. Here in Atlanta we have that splendid statue to Ben Hill, now in the capitol. In New York he has the Greeley statue. The Garfield monument, at Cleveland, O., the monument to General Steadman, at Toledo, O., the revolutionary monument at Yorktown, Va., a monument to General Albert Sidney Johnson and another to General Lee, at New Orleans, and many others, have been made by him.

The clay model for the bust of the present monument was made here in Atlanta. The model for the figure was completed at



SCULPTOR DOYLE.
Mr. Doyle's studio, in New York, and the bronze statue was cast at the Ames foundry, in Chicopee, Mass.

My story would be manifestly incomplete without a tribute to the monument committee for the way it has done its work. Certainly nothing but praise could be uttered in this connection. Chairman Norton and the members of the committee have been indefatigable in their labors, and these have been crowned with success. With today's exercises their duties will be at an end. To each of them, the people of Atlanta—the friends of Henry Grady everywhere—owe thanks. By their work they have proved that they were the right men in the post-



J. E. GRAY.
tions of trust to which they were chosen. "Well done, good and faithful servants," is the universal sentiment. J. K. OHL.

GRADY'S YOUNG LIFE.

As Told by Mr. Remsen Crawford, Editor of The Athens Banner.

It has been said in very truth "the child is father to the man." The botanists go wild with rapture and delight in the contemplation of some lovely flower just budding into blossom with all its stunted leaves unfolding into beauty and loveliness; and the geologist is charmed to find the primitive nucleus of some precious mineral upon which the formative influence that comes with the first touch of the fingers of Great Nature is fast binding up the sparkling stone.

While marching from triumph to triumph, and winning golden opinions from the hearts of men, one is too apt to judge an illustrious man by the deeds done in the immediate present. But when the curtain is drawn over the great drama of life and "after life's fitful fever he sleeps well," the highest need of praise must be rendered to the early training he received around the fireside and in the sanctuary.

If one, in studying the biography of a great man, seeks to trace the sparkling waters of renown to their true source, let him read the pages that record the story of his youth, when as a child he first learned to lip his evening prayer at his mother's knee, and as a happy-hearted boy spent his early life beneath the sacred roof-tree of home.

So it is with the illustrious life of Henry W. Grady.



J. R. HOLLIDAY.
It seems but yesterday that the silvery voice of the peerless Georgian was heard in Boston's banquet hall, as he delivered the message of peace from southern hearts, and with his life's last effort in behalf of reconcil-

\$11,947—nearly \$12,000 in five days. Several notable contributions from a distance were among those recorded—\$100 each from A. W. Spencer and S. W. Simmons, of Boston, and \$625 from eight friends of Mr. Grady in Athens, his old home, and from Mr. John C. Calhoun, of New York, \$100.

It is impossible to go into minute details about each day's work, further than to name a few of the notable contributions from a distance. Letters and contributions came from all over Georgia, from all over the south, from all over the country. The Merchants' Association, upon whose invitation Mr. Grady went to Boston, sent \$1,000. Tammany Hall sent \$500. The New England Society, of New York, sent \$300. Through the Boston Globe came \$321. Andrew Carnegie sent \$250; the Singer Sewing Machine Company, \$250; General Pat Collins sent \$150 from members of the Bay State Club. The Young Men's Democratic Club, of Boston, sent \$100. These are but a few of the many. Every town in Georgia, almost every town in the

The base of the monument and the pedestal are of Georgia granite, the monument itself and side figures of bronze. The granite was contributed by the South-

GUS LONG.
ern Granite Company, and came, by rather peculiar coincidences, from the company's quarries at Constitution. It is said to be the finest granite in the country.

The total height of the monument from ground to head is twenty-five feet. The terrace is sixteen feet square by four and one-half feet high. The pedestal is ten and one-half feet high and is eight and one-half feet square at the base. The statue itself is ten feet high. The side figures are seven feet, sitting.

The inscriptions are peculiarly appropriate. On the front of the monument are seen these words:

HENRY W. GRADY.
JOURNALIST, ORATOR, PATRIOT.
Editor of The Atlanta Constitution.
Born in Athens, Ga., May 24, 1869;
Died in Atlanta, December 23, 1890.
Graduated at the State University in the Year 1888.
He Never Held or Sought Public Office.
"When He Died He Was Literally Loving a Nation Into Peace."

Below this, in large letters, the name:

HENRY W. GRADY.

On the rear or west side of the pedestal are

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J. E. O'NEILL.
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lation carved his name in shining letters upon the monument of immortality.

With the passing years the fame of this lamented son of the south will grow brighter and brighter; the historian's pen will glow as it records the story of his incomparable life; but, in all that shall be said of him it will be remembered that under the benign influence of a kind father's precepts and a gentle mother's prayers, he laid the foundations of the lofty character that commanded the respect and the admiration of the continent.

In the classic old university town of Athens, in a little four-room house, Henry Woodfin Grady was born May 24, 1850.

His father, Mr. William S. Grady, was a North Carolinian by birth, and in his early manhood had moved from that state to Athens. Though possessed of very small means, through his native talent, unceasing effort and courteous bearing he was not long in accumulating quite a comfortable fortune, and soon after settling in Athens was married to Miss Ann Eliza Gartrell, whose family was and still is one of the most estimable and most popular known in Georgia.

Soon after the birth of their first child, the parents of Henry Grady moved from their humble cottage to a residence in the city of Athens, which is still one of the most fashionable streets in Athens. The house is now a fine old residence, and the old style of architecture, with large white pillars in front



HENRY GRADY'S FATHER.

ardently eager to do their part in the upbuilding of their country. There is no building that would not be honored by such a visit—but it is impossible for a man whose brain has been sucked all day by work for a newspaper to talk to a lot of bright young fellows as the present occasion requires. But I made a speech the other day, in which I talked about the north that we were re-constructed.

But I do want to say to you that the old rivalry between the Alpha Tau and the Chi Phi has died out. We used to fight each other, and your crowd once gave me an awful whipping. But it is all over; we are all reconstructed, and we will shake hands across the bloody chasm.

There is one thing that every young man living has cause to congratulate himself on; that is, that his life was pitched just at this time. I do not believe there was ever more for a young man than strong heart and a lofty principle and purpose to do, especially for those who live in the south—in this land of desolation and ravaged by war. To those of you who live in the north, there is work to do in helping us along and letting us know that everything that ought to be forgotten is forgotten, and each accorded his own views. I thank God that my life was pitched just where it is. I believe we can do more for the common prosperity of our country than men who fought in the far north and with the sword.

We are glad to see you, and when my boy goes to college, if he can't get to be a Chi Phi, I want him to be an Alpha Tau.

In the summer of '68 Henry Grady graduated from the university. The following fall he matriculated as an "elective" at the University of Virginia. It was not his intention to take a degree at this college, but to equip himself with a thorough knowledge of English literature. He at once became one of the most popular students in college there, just as he had been at the university of Georgia, and whenever he was found telling one of his



GRADY AS A BOY.

and a spacious veranda surrounding the doorway. The building is shaded by giant oaks and a pretty green lawn stretches out a verdant carpet to the street. Painted in strict accordance with the old-time southern taste, the house stands out in bold relief, pure white and stately, with large green blinds on every side.

The first evidences of literary genius began to manifest themselves in the mind of young Grady when he was but seven years old. His mother has in her dear old scrapbook to this day his first manuscript that Grady ever sent to the printer. It is an enigma which the seven-year-old boy pored over for hours at a time in the nursery and contributed to a paper called The Sunday School Visitor. When the paper containing the puzzle came, imagine the look of utter consternation that shaded the brow of Grady's boyish face when he found that the type-setter had spoiled all by mutilating the type and point of his enigma by a frightful typographical error.

Just as young Grady entered school at the age of nine, the thunder of the first guns of the civil war was sending out the terrific summons from Sumter for every southern heart to rise in arms against the invading foe. For two years the youth attended a little private school taught by an estimable lady from New England. The school was conducted in a small frame house, still to be seen in Athens, a humble, lowly, rude cottage with veranda in front, over which the fragrant honeysuckle climbs, and the morning glory vine throws its splendor of purple and white.

The war cloud had by this time shaded the fair land of the south with appalling darkness, and among the first to leave Athens at the call of his country was Major W. S. Grady. He was ordered to go at once to Asheville, S. C., to take charge of several companies that had mustered for training. Here in camp Major Grady spent many months drilling the soldiers for the great conflict that was each day growing more deadly. Young Henry Grady was a frequent visitor to the camp of his father, and spent days and nights there sleeping at his father's side around the glowing campfire, as though he were a veteran warrior.

The war was an obstruction to education in the south; schools were closed and college attendance was thinned to an alarmingly low number. And thus it was that young Grady's education was retarded. The war was really on, thinning out the ranks of Lee's army. "Until, forced to evacuate Richmond, the Army of Northern Virginia had made its last great stand for the confederacy." At Petersburg Major Grady lost his life, and his remains were brought home to be laid by loving hearts and loyal hands to rest forever beneath the sod of Ocoee cemetery.

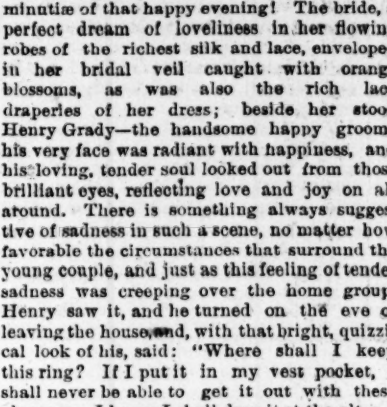
Henry Grady was only fifteen years old when, in 1865, he entered the University of Georgia. He became a sophomore, and possessed of ready mind and brave determination, he was not long in winning the name of "the most irresistible, brightest fellow in college." He was not considered a hard student, but was of ready wit, and was very fond of literature. He had neither love nor talent for mathematics.



HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

At the early age of thirteen, when other boys were thinking only of their tops and kites, he was thinking of his sweetheart, and at that early age began his devotion to his early and only love. Perfectly straightforward in all his actions, he hid from none his early proclivities to courtship, and though they were not considered by the older folks as child's play, he constantly affirmed that he meant business, and would, in a few years, marry the girl of his choice—and how often in after years did he delight to tell that at twelve years old they were engaged to be married. Having finished his collegiate course and established himself in Rome, Ga., as a boy editor, he then began the task of consuming those early vows. First he met with opposition on account of the extreme youth of both, but alas, who could ever withstand Henry Grady's persuasions? Such letters as he wrote; such tender, loving appeals as he made pointed to the parents of his love, were not to be withstanding, and loving him almost as much as they did their own child, knowing him to be the soul of honor, they committed to his trust the one who made his life the bright and happy life it always was. How many can now recall that marriage? Both young people were great favorites. Miss Julia King had reigned as a society favorite for the few years that had elapsed after leaving school, and every one looked forward to the event of this marriage with interest. On the morning of October 5, 18—, the First Methodist church in Athens, Ga., presented a joyous appearance. Young men and maidens gathered to decorate with flowers and lights the old church in honor

of their favorites. Across each aisle extended two flower-covered arches, with hundreds of wax candles above. Over the altar, on a blue background, in gilt letters, were the monograms "K." and "G." Flowers were banked in profusion on every side, and brilliant and bright was the scene. The church was filled to overflowing early in the evening, awaiting the coming of the bridal cortege. At the home of the bride gathered the attendants, and soon in their midst appeared the handsome young couple. How well I recall every minute of that happy evening! The bride, a perfect dream of loveliness in her flowing robes of the richest silk and lace, enveloped in her bridal veil caught with orange blossoms, as was also the rich lace draperies of her dress; beside her stood Henry Grady—the handsome, happy groom; his very face was radiant with happiness, and his loving, tender soul looked out from those brilliant eyes, reflecting love and joy on all around. There is something always suggestive of sadness in such a scene, no matter how favorable the circumstances that surround the young couple, and just as this feeling of tender sorrow was about to take possession of me, Henry saw it, and he turned on the eve of leaving the household, with that bright, quizzical look of his, said: "Where shall I keep this ring? If I put it in my vest pocket, I shall never be able to get it out with these gloves on—I know I shall drop it at the altar—well, I'll keep it in my mouth, but I am sure I will swallow it before the time comes to give it up"—so characteristic of the boy and man—he never allowed any one around him to be sad if he could say a cheery word. And so life began for the young couple. They were married by Dr. Eustace Speer, with the beautiful ceremony of the church of England. After a pleasant tour north they went immediately to the home he had prepared with loving hands in Rome, Ga. How often in after years did he relate in his inimitable manner his experience in fixing up



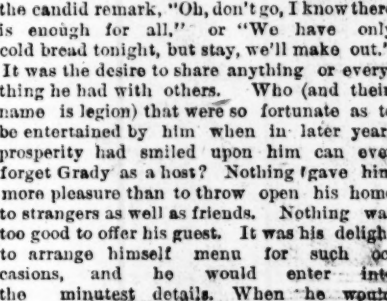
HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

his home. He selected everything, and queer taste did he often show, but his loving heart was in the work and his only desire was to make others happy. From the first day that he took possession of his own home the latch string truly hung on the outside to his friends. He was never so happy as when his board was filled with congenial spirits; he loved to entertain; his was the truest hospitality I ever saw; if he knew that only a plain family meal was prepared and a friend happened in, the most earnest invitation was extended, and oftentimes with the candid remark, "Oh, don't go, I know there is enough for all," or "We have only cold bread tonight, but stay, we'll make out." It was the desire to share anything or everything he had with others. Who (and their name is legion) that were so fortunate as to be entertained by him when in later years prosperity had smiled upon him can ever forget Grady as a host? Nothing gave him more pleasure than to throw open his home to strangers as well as friends. Nothing was too good to offer his guest. It was his delight to arrange himself menu for such occasions, and he would enter into the minutest details. When he would announce the number to be entertained, then his wife would always make preparations for several more, for he could not resist the im-



HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

pulse of inviting any other friend he met. He was a most generous provider, and often the arrangement of his table was done under his special direction, and his taste was never at fault. It was a privilege and pleasure to see him at his own table surrounded by his friends. He was always at his best, and never appeared more brilliant and genial than under these circumstances. He was indeed perfect as a host. Others may write of Henry Grady's greatness, of his genius, of his literary mania, as a public benefactor, as a genius, as a friend, but to write of Henry Grady in his home, surrounded by his wife and children, is indeed to feel that "the place where one standeth is holy ground." Tenderly and sanely we lift the curtain that shuts out the world from the home circle and follow this great man as he drops it and enters into the light and love that ever awaited him. When the door closed behind him he shut out busi-



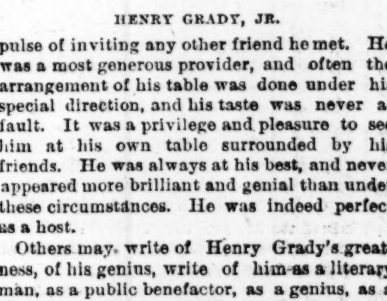
HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

ness, greatness, aspirations and all else that make up the life of man, and was a boy again; his children came into his arms and knew that their "papa" was there, and for hours he would play with them (any games they wished), his merry laugh ringing out as joyous as their own. The first hours of evening were always devoted to his children, and many a merry romp and noly game was indulged in; he entered into all their joys and pleasures, and would never tire of hearing them relate the incidents of their school life. To say that he was companionable scarcely expresses it—he was more; he was entirely one of them, and his children knew they would never go to him in vain, for sympathy



HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

or encouragement. Through all his life his devotion to his wife was true and unselfish; they were perfectly conformed, and to her he always turned for approval in all his undertakings. His library was his favorite room. There, surrounded by his books, his wife and children, in his large, favorite easy chair, he presented a perfect picture of contentment and peace. Oftentimes he would take down some favorite book, and commanding the attention even of the children, he would read aloud, charming them



HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

signify of thought no born scribbler like the Imperial Grady could resist. Later, it happened that Grady came into the Atlanta Herald while I was still at the head of THE CONSTITUTION, and we were in the friendly antagonism that always exists between rival city papers.

Then I bought an interest in The Herald, and just as I was partners for a year, until my broken health drove me for awhile from the active editorial conduct of a morning daily. The Herald was a marvel of dramatic experience. It carried things by storm. It merited the name of "Herald" in every sense of the word. It was a masterpiece of energy and it put it in a seductively, pleasant shape. Grady's rich humor and vivid writing sparkled unceasingly. All kinds of newspaper surprises were sprung upon its delighted constituency of readers.

One exciting episode of The Herald was its three-weeks battle with the printers' union. It was the only victory a southern journal has ever had over that formidable organization. It came out day after day with the funniest little scraps of mis-set matter, put together by scrub printers, gay with Grady's delicious fun, and with an unbroken patience and sympathy on the part of the public until the union gave up the fight and The Herald was successfully with its "traps" as the non-union printers were dubbed.

At the end of the year the postoffice was polled and The Herald was then shown to be ahead of the combined circulation of all the other city dailies in Atlanta.

I recall that during the destructive visitation of grasshoppers over the west annihilating crops of every kind, and making almost a national calamity, columns of press dispatches were devoted to the ravages and progress of the pestiferous insect. In an alliterative mood during Grady's absence, I headed that massive part of the news with the heavy line, "Grasshopper Gossip." Grady, with his keen relish for any humorous and novel effects, laughed heartily over the odd news signpost.

Grady's gifts were as varied in number as they were phenomenal in quality. He was the rare union of orator and writer, and foremost as both an originator and builder, another unusual junction, of big projects of every kind, and an incomparable party manager. The fact is that Grady had that indefinable thing called genius, Heaven-born, and without measure.

Grady was a human antithesis. His temperament was fervid and his self will strong, and yet I do not think I ever saw a more steady and reflective conservatism. Impulsive, he was self-poised; full of imagination, he was very thoughtful and acted with tact and justice. He was singularly free from passion in large matters, and controlled temper and prejudice with a firm will. His discretion and self-control in trying times were consummate, and contrasted strangely with his impetuous nature. He could forbear and restrain wonderfully, and work out results with a deliberate effort that was extraordinary.



HENRY GRADY'S MOTHER.

With careful calculation, he was bold. He had sense with his genius. His turn for vast public enterprises was marvelous. He was ever intent upon some large project, and labored at it to success with an energy and resource that nothing could batle.

His best gift was his eloquence. I have heard the first orators of this land, and cannot recall one in manner or matter ahead of Grady. He caught listeners with his first word, and carrying them up and on,

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national pacification. It was a peace of sufficient audacity and genius for the known young man, without public prestige, to invade the great assembly north and capture its unrivaled position, split the land, and have kept it divided and warring.

It was something amazing and almost incredible. He, in this supreme achievement, rose to the highest reach of any genius of ability and eloquence were ever known. He, in this supreme achievement, rose to the highest reach of any genius of ability and eloquence were ever known. He, in this supreme achievement, rose to the highest reach of any genius of ability and eloquence were ever known.

Grady was at his sad and sudden death foremost figure before the republic of 4,000 of people, and his elevation to the august fame is the more remarkable because he was due to substantial achievement, but to a patriotism and statesmanship of utter sentiment alone.

His speeches were wonders of exalted effective oratory and statesmanship. He, in this supreme achievement, rose to the highest reach of any genius of ability and eloquence were ever known.

His voice and views soothed the warring sections beyond anything that has been said, softened hatreds, begat toleration, and bred prejudice, revived national morality, and sacrificed sectional sympathy, paved the way for restoration of sectional hatred, and encouraged a common pride in a common heroism, and a united faith and hope in a common destiny.

The stately statue, erected by contribution from the people of this vast republic, and unveiled in solemn form today, and adorned by the eloquence of a national statesman from the chief northern commonwealth of a union—New York, twin empire state, our own Georgia—attests the hold that dead young southern genius took upon the country's deepest heart and the lasting legacy of his patriotic fame. I. W. AVERY.

GRADY AS A FORCE IN STATE POLITICS.

Mr. Wallace P. Reed writes a Graphic Realistic Story.

When I first met Henry Grady he was of nineteen—the editor of The Rome Commercial—a man of affairs—a politician, and leader in circles which were destined to win with each

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I. W. AYERS.

ORCE IN STATE POLITICS

Reed Writes a Graphic

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Colquitt, and only a few were for Norwood. The gubernatorial convention lasted seven days, and adjourned without a nomination, after a fierce and bitter session. Because Governor Colquitt had appointed Hon. Joseph E. Brown to succeed Gordon, after the latter's sudden resignation, he was abused from every quarter.

The campaign after the convention was the most excited ever seen in Georgia since secession times. Mr. Grady took active personal charge of Colquitt's interests, worked night and day, and at last Colquitt was re-elected. Passing over minor and municipal contests, we come to the well-remembered Gordon campaign for the governorship. General Gordon was brought out in the campaign after he was generally understood that the Hon. A. O. Bacon would be the choice of the state. As soon as Gordon's name was announced, Mr. Grady proceeded to organize the plan of operations. He turned his office into a committee room and spent his entire time at work for his favorite hero. He sent his younger lieutenants to various counties in the state, and in a short time the forlorn hope rose into a certainty.

Mr. Grady, while loving the excitement of politics, never lost sight of the vital principles involved. He was a natural leader and organizer of men. I have seen delegations from the back counties visit him and give him fully a hundred names and figures. When they had finished their statement Mr. Grady would inform them that what they had said was entirely satisfactory. The delegation would say:

"Mr. Grady," one would say, "you wish to use these names and figures, don't you want to make a note?"

"A note," Mr. Grady would answer, "and why?"

Then he would repeat to the astonished delegates everything that they had said and he would be recollected that he was a controlling influence in Atlanta's prohibition campaign. During the twenty years that I have known him he has always been on that side. I write this deliberately, although I have always been opposed to him as to the wisdom of this method of advancing the temperance cause.

Once before he died he was suggested for congressman at large, and again for United States senator. Each time he refused to consider the matter. Looking all through his public career it will be seen that he had in view only the prosperity of his commonwealth, and was unwilling to accept office.

Now, a word as to his methods—they were simply unique. They consisted in the Napoleonic idea of surprises—of coups-of-attacks directed against the weakest point. His remarkable genius for leadership and organization carried everything before it. As a rule, his methods were conciliatory. He never bulldozed. In attacking his opponents he never said anything but the truth—nothing that would leave a sting. In this pleasant way he accomplished more than some strong men would do by other methods.

His influence in Georgia politics was so much bound up with considerations of our material prosperity—with matters affecting our farmers and manufacturers—that all classes of our people were in his favor, and would have granted him any office in their gift. If he had lived another year or two the logic of events, and of his own policy, would have forced him into public life. If this consummation had been reached, Henry W. Grady would have been one of the most conspicuous figures in our history.

One thing is worthy of note in this brief sketch. Mr. Grady, through his whole career, made it his leading duty to do his best to promote the peace and harmony of his country—the union and fraternity of the sections. From first to last he was, in the best sense of the phrase, a peace-maker.

WALLACE P. REED.

GRADY'S POPULAR ENTHUSIASM.

Mr. F. J. Moran's Recollections of Striking Phases of Grady's Life.

If men are to be judged by the monuments which they have left behind them, then Henry Grady's record is one which will bristle with inscriptions.

They will tell of how thousands were moved to deeds of charity by a common impulse daily touched; of how scattering philanthropy was given force by the hand of the organizer; of how patriotic sentiment crystallized at the sound of a clarion voice; of how commerce took lessons from one who was ignorant of the mysteries of trade; and of how, when the master mind and ready hand were stilled, the citizen thought found expression in a stately pile, wherein pain will be relieved and misery soothed.

Such monuments as those, built in the hearts of the people, and typifying their noblest sentiments and aspirations, will live long after time shall have corroded figure of bronze or stone; for though individuals drop by the wayside, the great stream of fraternal rushes with gathering force down the valleys of eternity.

The story of "Grady's Christmas," as that memorable day will always be styled in the annals of Atlanta, will never be forgotten. Christmas eve of that year had been uncommonly dark and leaden. The sky had that hue so aptly described by Arctic travelers, and the sight of white clouds brought terror to the hearts of Kansas and Franklin. There was that soft, yet biting sting which flushed the face and chilled the ear. Crowds rushed to and fro on Whitehall, laden with bundles and exchanging salutations. The ceaseless hum of voices was continued far into the night, until at last the weary shopkeepers were forced to close their doors, and the horns of midnight serenaders succeeded the rushing noise of the scurrying multitudes, which had retired to Atlanta's thousands of happy homes. The children had gone to bed to dream of the happy sun to rise next morning; parents, after stealthily arranging their gifts had with full hearts fallen asleep. Every home was filled with joy and hope!

But no! At 2 o'clock on that blessed morning the winds ceased, and the snow began to fall. Quietly, stealthily, until ground and roof were covered, until all sign of sidewalk and street had been lost. Then a sharp turn in the atmosphere, and a blast from the Arctic pole blew around the corner, cutting into the skin of the patriots who struggled along their beats. The last form of THE CONSTITUTION was ready to go to press, when a horseman, almost out of breath, brought in a note in Grady's well-known handwriting:

"On this blessed Christmas morning when you arise to witness the joy of your children, there will be thousands without a crumb, whose little limbs are shivering with cold, for whom there is no hope this day. As you look upon your darling, stop a moment and relieve one of these God's poor, and then with the consciousness of how much better it is to give than to receive, you can return to your own."

In words that burned with feeling he described how the poor would suffer that morning for fire, for food, for covering from the chilly blast, and called upon Atlanta to move until by the noonday sun there would not be a single child in Atlanta without some token to remind it that the Christ child had been born.

And such a scene as followed! At the first faint blush of eastern light, men began to arrive, bringing with them every conceivable

article. John Flynn was one of the first, bearing in his hand a huge turkey.

"This was for my Christmas dinner, but I could not wait to buy another for you, so I brought mine, and will now look for another for myself."

By 8 o'clock there was a commissary store laid up fit to supply an army of 10,000 men. On Broad, from Alabama to the bridge, were gathered thousands of poor, telling what they wanted. Merchants and manufacturers esteemed it an honor to be the draymen who should take the goods to the humble homes. A frenzy of enthusiasm prevailed. All day long men forgot their own Christmas cheer in the exhilaration of doing good to others.

It was, perhaps, the bitterest, coldest Christmas in the memory of man, but by the gentle touch of Grady's finger upon the chord of Christian sympathy it was turned into the brightest, happiest ever known, for on that one day at least there was not a single one of Atlanta's fifty thousand souls in want.

No less spontaneous was the reply to Grady's appeal for a suitable home for the Young Men's Christian Association. Nobly a small band of men had been working to save their fellows from ruin. Amid all the glare of

fession made him either a dreamer or an almost enthusiast, should become the one to put life into such a corpse, was something strange. Yet, so it was. The same magic play upon human motives; the same skill in organizing men; the same fertility of resource and tireless energy which gave a home to the Young Men's Christian Association; which stirred the tune of patriotism, made the Chamber of Commerce building a reality. And thus, Mr. Grady's hardest work, because there was less of sentiment upon which to urge it, was his last. How strange it was that the banquet in which the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce was to congratulate Mr. Grady for his work, in the presence of invited guests from abroad, should have been draped in mourning because of his untimely death. Yet as it is in the affairs of men, the brain throbs the mind plans, the hand executes—and in the very midst of performance paralyzes and dies, leaving to futurity the work completed.

It was fitting, then, that such a life as this should be commemorated by a monument. Those who regarded Mr. Grady as a man of letters—as the master of a profession—as one

that time he was at the head of The Herald, and between the two papers there was a great rivalry. Atlanta was then, as it is now, the news center of the south, and through-out Georgia the Atlanta papers were sought. Macon especially was eager for the news from the capital. Both papers wanted to be first to serve the public, and in order to satisfy the people The Herald, chartered an engine to reach Macon in advance of THE CONSTITUTION. The CONSTITUTION, of course, had to do the same, and for months it was a daily occurrence to see the two engines chasing down the Central.

Mr. Grady knew that news could not be dispensed unless it was acquired and was just as regardless of the cost in securing it as he was in giving it away.

In 1882 he astonished the entire south by accumulating the returns from every congressional district in the state on the day of the election. It had never been accomplished before, and up to that time had been considered impossible. A few days before the election Mr. Grady decided that it was useless to wait a week to learn who Georgia's congressmen would be.

"It can all be told the morning after the

chair. But before leaving it he sent his man a message of thanks laden with kind words of praise.

And in Birmingham the story came out as he predicted.

In fifteen minutes after Mr. Grady's messenger reached that city the riot began and the next morning THE CONSTITUTION contained a story fuller of the details than the Birmingham papers ever printed.

But the most successfully planned piece of work Mr. Grady probably ever accomplished was given to the world in February following that riot. The Birmingham Age-Herald had chased a supposed eye-witness to the Hawes murder all over the country and had prepared a story reciting just how the work was done. Mr. Grady wired THE CONSTITUTION's Birmingham representative to send the story, but was informed that The Age-Herald would not give it out, but was going to send a special train to Atlanta with the story.

No journalist was ever more generous and unselfish than Mr. Grady, but he could not permit The Age-Herald to bring a story to his people which he could not print himself. It was 12 o'clock at night when THE CONSTITUTION learned that The Age-Herald was going to invade its territory. Mr. Grady was then home in bed and asleep. He was pulled out by telephone and the situation explained. In an instant his mind had arranged a counterplot.

"Get an engine," he said without a minute's loss. "Put a man on with as many telegraph operators as he wants. Send him down the road, and when he meets that train get a copy of the paper. Then break open the first telegraph office that can be reached and send there our story."

Mr. Grady knew just what time the Birmingham special would leave. He quickly ascertained what time it would reach Atlanta, and he knew how fast his engine would roll. "You'll meet that train," he said, "just about Annapolis."

He missed it just nine miles. Mr. Grady's instructions were carefully followed, and the next morning, three hours before The Age-Herald reached Atlanta, THE CONSTITUTION was on the streets with their own story word for word.

E. C. BRUFFY.

GRADY'S LAST TRIP TO BOSTON.

Captain E. P. Howell Relates the Final Chapter of a Life.

The invitation for Mr. Grady to speak in Boston before the Mercantile Association of that city on the 12th of December, 1889, had been extended some time before that date. He hesitated before accepting it, not on account of his health, for he was as well as he ever was when he did accept it. Before he left, however, he was not well. He was suffering from a bad cold, but was never better prepared mentally. I think he gave more time and thought to the preparation of his Boston speech than to any he ever delivered.

His manner and plan of preparing a speech were different from those of any one else. For days before he left Atlanta for Boston he was investigating his subject by reading and talking with various persons. I remember he came in his office one day about a week before he left for Boston, and I asked him if he had prepared his speech. He said, "Yes," and tapping his head with his fingers, said: "I have it here." He went to his home the next day with Mr. J. R. Holliday, and for two or three days he was at work on it. He went to the office with his copy one day, said he was ready with his speech, and asked me to read it. I did so, and told him it was splendid if he could repeat it as it was written.

"Take this page of it," said he, "and see how much of it I miss."

I did so, and he repeated it verbatim, and I soon found he knew it all.

Mr. Grady had a very remarkable gift. When I pressed thoroughly with his subject he could not resist what he wanted to say and repeat it days afterwards, word for word. Soon after I had read the speech he sent for Dr. H. V. M. Miller, and submitted it to him for his criticism. Dr. Miller read it over carefully, and complimented it very highly. "But, Grady," he said, "there is one thing in this speech that to any he ever delivered."

"What is that, doctor?" he asked.

"That anecdote about the 'possum'."

"Don't you think it is very appropriate as I have used it, doctor?" said Mr. Grady.

"Yes," replied Dr. Miller, "it is a good anecdote, and comes in very well, but you must remember you are going to speak to an audience that has heard what you have to say in America. Now, just think of Edward Everett, in one of his finished orations, telling an anecdote about an opossum."

"That settles it," said Grady, taking the manuscript in his hand and running his pencil through the "possum anecdote. "I will cut it out."

Dr. Miller was very much pleased with the speech, and said to him if it was delivered as well as it was written, it would make him more reputation than his New England dinner speech. Mr. Grady seemed very much gratified at Dr. Miller's criticism of his speech.

The day our party left Atlanta Mr. Grady was as cheerful as I ever saw him. On the trip he did not complain, except of his cold, saying he was afraid it might interfere with his voice. He did not seem to give one single thought to his speech on the way. It had been set in type, and Mr. Holliday had several copies of it to leave with the New York papers as he went through that city.

When we arrived at Boston, Mr. Grady gave a copy of the speech to a friend of his, saying he would read before it was delivered. I heard that gentleman say after it was delivered, that he watched closely to see if any word or line in the printed speech was altered or changed, and he said he failed to detect the omission of a single word.

I will not repeat what has been written about the manner of delivery of Mr. Grady's speech in Boston. It was perfect. He seemed inspired. His attitude and gestures suited the speech and the occasion. The audience, critical at first, soon became absorbed and carried away as he proceeded, and when he wound in the ears of his hearers, they rose up, and shook the house with heartfelt applause.

The proceedings at the banquet kept Mr. Grady up on the night of the 12th of December, until after 2 o'clock. The next morning his party had an engagement to breakfast with the association at 9 o'clock. He was present, and appeared to be as well as on the day before. He did not complain at all, except that his throat was sore. After breakfast one of the members of the association drove up to the hotel with an open carriage to take Mr. Grady to drive around Boston. There was quite a crowd around him, and Dr. R. D. Spalding, who was one of the party that accompanied Mr. Grady from Atlanta, came up to me and said:

"I think it very imprudent for Mr. Grady to drive around in that open carriage in this cold wind. It is sure to make him sick. He has a cold now. His lungs, from speaking last night, are in no condition to be exposed

as he is going to expose them. You go and tell him not to go."

I went to Mr. Grady and told him what Dr. Spalding had said. He had a heavy overcoat on his arm, lined with fur, that his friend had brought with him, and turning to me, he slipped it on and turned up the collar over his neck and ears, he said:

"How can a man catch cold with such a coat as this on?"

His friend insisted there was no danger at all, and without heeding the advice of Dr. Spalding the party was soon in the carriage and drove around the city for more than an hour. About 12 o'clock we were carried to the depot to take a special train to Plymouth Rock. We were on that trip for three or four hours. Mr. Grady did not complain of feeling badly. He was full of fun and humor. We returned and attended one or two engagements, and about 10 o'clock left for New York. We arrived at the depot about three-quarters of an hour before the train left. There was a very large crowd there to bid Mr. Grady goodbye, and I think it was in the depot he got his death. For more than half an hour he stood on the platform shaking hands with the crowd, and was very bleak and from the cold. Several of our party had been to him and told him to come in, and finally I went to him where he was standing, shaking hands with the crowd as fast as he could. I laid my hands on his shoulder and felt distinctly something like a rigor. I stepped between Mr. Grady and the crowd; the car was open and we pushed him in. We were all soon in bed and arrived in New York next morning a little after daylight. The ground was covered with snow and Mr. Grady had fever. We carried him immediately to the Fifth Avenue hotel in a close carriage and summoned Dr. Goldthwaite. He went to bed, and we excluded everybody from the room.

As soon as we arrived at the Fifth Avenue hotel we called for a physician, and a son of Dr. Goldthwaite, the physician of the hotel, and a son of Chief Justice Goldthwaite, of Alabama, was engaged to take Mr. Grady in charge. He examined him carefully and said that his lungs were slightly congested, and that he would have to be very careful, and would have to be kept exceedingly quiet, and he commenced his treatment of the case. I do not think I ever saw a man as sick as Mr. Grady was recover so rapidly. The morning after he arrived he was clear of fever. He had been relieved of the congestion in his lungs, and insisted on dressing and walking about the room. Of course, the doctor objected. Mr. Grady was very anxious to go home, in fact, insisted upon it. I remember he would walk to the window and look out at the snow, and say: "I must go home. It will kill me to stay here bound up this way." Mr. S. M. Inman and myself conferred with the doctor, and at last he consented for Mr. Grady to go home, provided he was carried in a closed carriage from the hotel across the river and to the cars without exposure. This we did. I got a carriage as close as could be made, and Mr. Holliday and myself bundled Mr. Grady up so completely that he could hardly breathe, and drove to the depot, crossing the ferry boat without opening the door of the carriage, and landed him safely in the special car, and put him to bed in a stateroom in the car. He was cheerful, and said he felt better. Dr. Goldthwaite, before he left the hotel, gave him some medicine that he cautioned him particularly to take before he went to bed. Something that Mr. Grady said to me about the medicine as we were going to the depot made me think he was not going to take the medicine as the doctor had directed, and as I left him in his stateroom undressing to go to bed I said, "Now, don't forget the medicine," and got it for him to take, as the doctor had requested, when he went to bed. The train started soon after, and I did not see Mr. Grady any more until we arrived in Washington. His sister was to meet our train at Washington, and he asked me to meet her and arrange for her in the sleeping car. It was some time after the train arrived before I found Miss Grady, but when I did we walked to the Richmond and Danville train, and when we were near the special car our party was on I saw Mr. Grady sitting in the rear of the car. He saw us about the time we saw him. He got up and tapped on the window and motioned for us to come in, which we did. He had been reading the morning papers. Of course we could not resist what he wanted to say and repeat it days afterwards, word for word. Soon after I had read the speech he sent for Dr. H. V. M. Miller, and submitted it to him for his criticism. Dr. Miller read it over carefully, and complimented it very highly. "But, Grady," he said, "there is one thing in this speech that to any he ever delivered."

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was Mr. Grady? What did he think of all this? This great funeral of a friend?

What a royal day it was for our king's last earthly holiday—a day as warm as his southern heart, as brilliant as his mind, as pure and serene as his soul.

And the earth was as still as a mother who holds her sleeping child.

And even the eyes of the children were heavy with weeping, for this man was one of them to all who knew him.

In the early morning came many to his mansion to take a last look at the face they loved. The high and the lowly stood about him lamenting, for he was like Jesus of Nazareth in his brotherly love for all humanity. And the people who filled the sanctuary that mourned came not to do honors at the funeral of a great man, but to sorrow over a friend as with one palpitant heart.

The faces of that multitude made one still, cloud-shadowed sea, until the rolling waves of music stirred it to anguished vibrations.

And then came the slow and sorrowful procession, the friends bearing with bowed heads their noble burden; the loved ones of his heart, the fellow workers of his business life, all were there.

But he was not there, lying in that narrow bed among the white flowers. If he had been the blossoms would have taken on light and color from his radiant presence. He was out in that sunshine somewhere sending a message of peace and good will to all mankind.

Peace and good will—that was his life mission, and the very day repeated it when his lips were dumb. And the beauty and the glory of his life and his nature shall live on in the souls of those who loved him—an immortal gift to the world.

MAURER ANDREWS.

TRIBUTES IN VERSE.

From the Poets of America, in Memory of Henry W. Grady.

ODE.

On the Unveiling of the Grady Statue, Atlanta, October 21, 1891.

On consecrated ground,
Slept, and robed, and crowned,
Circled with cherub wings,
The spirit of Atlanta's king
In bronze and marble came,
The guardian of his fame;
And warriors, whom the fate
Of battle had made great,
Armored, and sword in hand,
Mighty, majestic, grand,
Challenge, with their renown,
The Miter and the Crown.

Thou hast no place with these,
Preacher of love and peace!
Great conqueror of the heart!
Above them, and apart,
Thy effigy we place,
As one who loved his race,
Seeking alone the path
Of human brotherhood;
Who, like a patriot, planned
Glory for all the land!
Crowning with noble thought,
The work his wise hand wrought;
Who wooed with witching tongue,
Sweet as a seraph's song,
And potent as his pen,
The warring wills to bend,
And won them, by the stress
Of his own nobleness—
White as the day-star's flames—
To higher, bolder aims;
A man beloved and true,
Who wore upon his breast
His great heart, pure as gold,
For all men to behold;
And, dying, died as he,
Whose life-work, fully done,
The Martyr's cross lays down,
To wear the Martyr's crown!

Here, through this breathing bust,
Speak to us, from the dust!
With more than human speech,
Thy life's great lesson teach,
To all who come to see
The face, in effigy,
And tell them, from the skies,
True glory lies in this:
In true life, such as thine,
By Love made half divine;
So shall, to Time's last hour,
Thy presence be a power,
The souls of men to lead
Heavenward, in thought and deed,
Worthy our patriot-sires
Who fed the altar-fires
Of Freedom with the blood,
Fame's royal brotherhood—
Who, Grady! share with thee,
Thy immortality!

—CHARLES W. HUNTER.

The death of Henry W. Grady evoked many lyric tributes from the poets of the country. He had been their patron, and his influence in literature was felt everywhere. Mr. Grady himself was the truest of poets, though his brilliant songs were not confined to measured numbers. He was the prose poet of the south. Out of his lightest, briefest of one could winnow the freshness and fragrance of spring, the royal richness of summer, the gold of autumn, and the mellow of winter. There was a touch of nature in all he did; his sentences were sermons set to music. As an evidence of this, his editorial on "A Perfect Christmas Day," is quoted here. It was thus paraphrased by Mr. N. C. Thompson: No man or woman has ever lived who shall ever again behold
A Christmas day so royal,
In robes of purple gold,
As yesterday sank down to rest
In perfect, rounded triumph in the west.

Winter day it was—yet hot
With sunshine in the core;
Enchantment's spell filled all the scene
With power unknown before—
And he must have abroad could feel
His subtle mastery o'er him softly steal.

Its beauty prodigal he saw—
He breathed its air;
He reached his hand to the reaching hand
Its rapture to secure,
And bathed with open fingers where
The waves of warmth and freshness pulsed the air.

Of hum of bees but underdrew
The whistling wings outspread
Of wild geese, flying through the sky,
As southward they sped—
While embers pale, in drowsy grates,
The fires slept lightly, as when life abates.

And people marveling out of doors
Watched in sweet amazement
The soft wings' wooing of delight,
Upon this day of days—
Their kissing lips, with a lover's air.

God's benediction with the day,
Slow dropping from the skies,
Came down the waiting earth to bless,
And now I felt and shared his love;
And now my soul its grief confessed,
As comes from out sad wilderness
The lone lamenting of the dove.

Yet, while I weep, states mourning together
And in the world's rainy weathers
And all that bright rain falls for him!
States mourning, as their voices fame him,
The loud tips of the ivory name him
And little children's eyes grow dim.

With tender tears, because they love him;
Their hands they wipe above him
They lay his dear name in their dreams,
And in their sorrows and afflictions
Grieve him by giving benedictions
Where on his grave the starlight gleams!

O! Christmas skies of blue December,
That day of earthy days remember!
He loved you, skies! To him your blue
Was beautiful! O sunlight gleaming
Like silver on the rivers streaming
O! to the seas, and mountains dew
Besprinkled! And ye valleys daisy
Green-bosomed, where the south wind dallies,
He loved you! O, ye birds that sing!

Of sleep. Sleep thou content! Thy loved south-land
Is swept with tears as rain in sunshine and
Through all the frozen north thy eyes confess
Like sorrow, seeing still the princely sign
Set on thy lifted brow, and the right light
Of the dark, tender, melancholy eyes—
Thrilled with the music of those lips of thine,
And yet the fire thereof that lights the night
With the white splendor of thy prophetic.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, the celebrated southern authoress, thus sings her sorrow and his praise:

If death had waited till the grateful Land
He championed with his life, had bent and
With a proud, civil garland of command
Open to the crowd, the wreath of the strong;
Yet he cared not for crowds—this wreath strong;
If down the arena swept some warm, wild
breath
Of his people's praise—this bore his soul along.
This came with sweetness in the midst of
death,
For love was more to him than crown or wreath.

Ah! half her sun is stricken from the south
Since he is dead—her tropic verdure gone—
Will the pomegranate flower's vivid mouth
Open to drink the dew when frost is done?
Will the gay bird flash like winged flame,
The mocking bird awake its thrilling lyre?
Will Spring and Song—will Love e'en seem the
Now he is gone—the spirit whose light, and fire,
And pulsing sweetness were like Spring to make
The gray earth young—will Light and Love
Awake,
And be still sleep?—and we weep for his sake!

Mrs. Mel E. Colquhoun, one of the brightest of southern women, contributes these lines, "What the Master Made."

The Master made a perfect instrument to sound
His praise
He breathed forth glorious notes for many days—
Chords of great strength, tones of soft melody,
Grand organ anthems, bird-like minstrelsy;
Its truest of music—the Master's master
stroke,
Fell on the world—and then the spent strings
broke.

This notable sonnet is from the pen of Henry Jerome Stockard, of North Carolina. Upon the minds from shores enchanted blast,
That phantom came, stooped in his trailing mist;
And he who sat on clouds, and from his throne
Thine ear was dulled save to his subtle tone—
He led thee down where fads the paths unknown
In the deep hollows of the Shadow Land;
Love's tears, the tendance of her gentle
hand—
Thou didst remember not: her deepest groan
Stayed not thy feet—thine eyes were fixed away
Upon the mountains of some other clime!
Among the subtlest, gathered from all climes,
In God's great universe somewhere today
He wanders where the cool, all-healing trees
Uplift their frouds in fair Champe Elysees.

Josephine Pollard, famous as an author, expresses the sorrow of the north in these verses:

We weep with Atlanta!
O sore her bereavement!
For her whose achievement
The continent thrilled,
His last word has spoken;
In silence unbroken,
By Death's cruel mandate,
The proud pulse is still dead.

We weep with Atlanta!
For we crowd upon her
When the soldier of honor
Kept the grasses above him,
And let those who love him
Proclaim beyond doubting
That he still lives!

Mr. Grady's mission is well expressed in this sonnet, from the pen of Colonel Lee Fairchild, of Washington territory:

Unto the north he, as a brother, came,
And in his heart the great warm south he brought
And as he stood and opened his mouth he wrought
The miracle of setting hearts aflame,
That leaped to crown him orator of fame
Since in his own emboldened hand he'd caught
The chain of love, by many sought,
To bind our union something more than man.

But hark! The while his eloquence did charm
The nation's ears, the lightning flashed along
The wires the weeping news, "He is no more!"
Brave seer! Thou didst both north and south dis-
arm,
Leap, lightnings, from your wires, the clouds
among,
And flash his eulogy the heavens o'er!

Henry Clay Lukens, of New Jersey, voices the grief of that state as follows:

O proud Gate City of the south reborn,
Risen, a phoenix, from war's fiery flood—
Why draped in gloom this precious natal morn
Of our crowned martyr for earth's peace and
good?

Set in the faces of your old and young
Is seen the sorrow ruthless fate hath wrought!
Your prince lies stark amid the state's towers
Which he, strong leader, in a radiant day
Had leaped to build when Georgia's untamed
powers
Amazed the world and held majestic sway.

Grady is gone, like meteor flashing bright,
Across the canopy of star-gemmed night!

Mr. Montgomery M. Folsom contributes this plaint for "Him That's Awa'":

Bury him in the sunshine,
Where soft breezes blow,
His dear life brought no dismal thought
To those who love him;
Let cheerful strains and glad refrains
A joyous requiem swell,
While we bury him in the sunshine
In the light he loved so well.

Bury him in the sunshine
While Christmas is the time to rise,
In thankful mirth, from smiling earth,
To far sun-lit skies.
Forget the gloom that shrouds the tomb,
And hush the dreary knell,
For we'll bury him in the sunshine
In the light he loved so well.

It would require columns of space to quote extracts from all the poems commemorative of the lamented dead, but the hand that has gathered them in this form and rededicated them to his radiant memory may, be pardoned for laying on his marble shrine its own poor wreath of song:

Dear friends, I would not mock your sorrow
With this poor wreath that, ere tomorrow
Shall fade and perish—little worth
But from the mountains that lament him,
And from these valleys whose violets lent him
Their fragrance, from around the earth—
A lawyer may build up an enormous
practice, but the lay world
turns to the bar association for an opinion
as to his real abilities, and the consensus
he must stand. Thus it often happens that
in the opinion of the bar the ablest lawyer, the
wisest counselor and the best advocate in a
given community is not the man whose name
is oftenest in the public prints or upon the
court docket, but is a sedate, quiet, judicial
man, whose opinions are worth gold to asso-
ciates and clients, but whose inability to apply
his talents prevents material success.

The press of the country—if I have correctly
interpreted it—wards to Henry W. Grady a
place attained only by creative, forceful and
directing minds. He was not a mere writer or
editor. He was a marshal, a leader. His pen
was a baton.

The elder James Gordon Bennett was the
creator of a new journalism in America, and
upon the lines laid down by him great suc-
cesses have been achieved. The methods which
he introduced have been modified, but they
have not been improved upon. Boundless en-
terprise in securing news, activity in printing
and distributing it, honesty and fairness in
commenting upon it, and a solemn determi-
nation to have no friend but the public—these
are the keys to success when backed by a di-
recting mind capable of weighing, judging and
discerning.

Thus poised and equipped, came Henry W.

Do you not miss him? Winds that wander,
Sligh for the dreamer dreaming yonder
And to his grave your music bring!

Goodnight, Goodbye! Above our sorrow
Angels long since have said good morning
In some far, luminous world of light;
Yet take this farewell—Love's last token;
We leave thee to thy rest unbroken—
God have thee in His care! Goodnight.

FRANK L. STANTON.

Atlanta, October 20, 1891.

GRADY'S INFLUENCE IN WASHINGTON.

His Last Visit Described by Mr. E. W. Barrett.

No man outside of official life was so well known in Washington as Mr. Grady and none had the influence he wielded from afar. He was as well known by reputation about the halls of congress as he was right here at home. His speeches and writings were sought after and eagerly read by all men, of both parties. His speeches on southern questions have been more frequently quoted in both branches of congress than those of all other speakers and writers on these questions. He was honored and respected by both parties. Few, even of the most rabid republicans, ever claimed or intimated that he was other than honest in his expressed convictions on all subjects, and especially upon the negro question. Even in-
galls took occasion to pay his memory a tribute that for beauty and eloquence stands al-
most without equal.

I said above that few republicans ever in-
timated that he was other than honest in his
convictions on any subject. I never heard of
but one, and in a short while that man was
convinced to the contrary.

Mr. Grady was on route to Boston to make
that memorable speech just preceding his
death. He was to stop over in Washington a
couple of hours. I met him and together we
left the party that accompanied him. He
wanted some data to incorporate in the speech
he was to make in Boston. It was about
Massachusetts laws relating to educational
qualifications for voters. We went to the of-
fice of Mr. E. B. Wright, correspondent for
The Boston Journal, and one of the oldest cor-
respondents in Washington. While there and
while Mr. Wright and Mr. Grady were dis-
cussing the matter, Hon. George S. Boutwell,
ex-governor of Massachusetts, ex-senator from
that state, and an ex-secretary of the treasury
under Grant, came into the office. Mr. Bout-
well was a man of more than seventy years of
age, and like many old men speaks his words
as if it were without previous introduction or apology.
He was introduced to Mr. Grady.

Mr. Boutwell shook Mr. Grady's hand, took
a chair and without preface said:
"You mean, you mean to say that the
statements you have made in your speeches
about the race question are true?"
"Certainly," responded Mr. Grady.
"Well, young man, I don't believe you, and
I don't believe you believe them yourself.
You are mistaken if you think you have de-
ceived the northern people into believing that
the negroes are given justice in the south, and
that the southern people have any fondness for
that race. They know you are lying when you
say it."

Mr. Grady was dumfounded for an instant.
"I mean just that," continued Governor
Boutwell.

Mr. Grady looked him squarely in the eyes,
then tilting his chair back against the wall
and sticking his heels into the rungs, he laughed
aloud, and said:
"Governor, if you will hear me a few min-
utes I will convince you to the contrary."
"You cannot do that, but I will hear you,"
Mr. Grady pushed his hat to the back of his
head and commenced to talk with more ear-
nestness and eloquence than I had ever heard
him. He discussed the situation just as it is,
and he stood and opened his mouth he wrought
the miracle of setting hearts aflame,
That leaped to crown him orator of fame
Since in his own emboldened hand he'd caught
The chain of love, by many sought,
To bind our union something more than man.

At first the old man leaned back in his chair
with an air that showed he expected to be
bored for a time. Then he sat up straight and
listened. In a moment he drew his chair
nearer, and before Mr. Grady had been talking
twenty minutes the old man spoke up and said:
"My friend I have changed my opinion. I
believe you are honest in your beliefs. You
have begun asking questions in a tone that
demonstrated he was beginning to see the
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entire engine, which smokingly puffs along right merrily. Its fore parts are radiant with the glories of a star spangled banner, while over its latter end garlands are coquettishly thrown. A festive "cous" of an engine it is.

S. A. Atkinson, of The Athens Banner, until he gets back. He says, "I think he lost that the city hall last night. He is certain he did. He recollects everything about last night." Of course he does. Why shouldn't he?

While passing through the tunnel many witicisms were perpetrated. Never did the press shine with more brilliancy than during this eclipse. We can truly say that we never saw as little ugliness in a large crowd before as we saw in the press convention while it was buried in the dark depths of that tremendous tunnel.

The accommodations are becoming better in every respect as they are more fully developed. Polite and attentive waiters are passing through the cars continually with all imaginable delicacies—"champagne, cigars," yes, certainly, pour me out a glass—there, that will do. Ah, Colonel Hubbard is a nice man.

We arrived in Chattanooga, pleased, as modest men should be, that we had no public reception. The use of the hotels were generously tendered us by the committee, appointed for that purpose by the council. Then without the pride and pomp of a glorious high demonstration, we wrapped ourselves in the sublime grandeur of our concert, and marched hungrily hotel-ward. We supposed.

P. S. I met C. J. Woodbury, the correspondent of your paper who writes such vigorous letters under the name of "Earnest." As he has promised to puff me in his next letter, I hereby state that he is one of the clearest, truest, and most energetic, energetic, talented, his letters speak for him.

How impractical some men are. Right in front of me now, just under my reportorial nose, are seated two fellows engaged in a very heated discussion, cackling like asses and braying like geese; they disturb the whole car. I think the subject over which they are indulging themselves, and over which they are annoying the whole press is, "Is there more land around Atlanta than around Chattanooga, and if so, why not?" As they do not seem likely to come to a decision, and as I cannot move, you must excuse the rough jumble that this letter will present.

We were cut short in our letter last night, just as we had finished the Vulcan iron works. We will now take up the Etma coal mines.

It was really amusing to see the fright under which the press labored while wandering about under earth. The main shaft of the mines runs an immense distance underground, and then branches into numberless ramifications. About thirteen of us started in first, guarded by the imps of the mine—black, sooty little genii. After we had gone about one hundred yards, and the daylight was shut out, we were a badly scared set of men. Some one asked the lamp-pressed little second man that was leading us, "Is there any light here that we might step in?" "Yes," says the young villain, "I sussed up to my chin in the yesterday, and a fellow was drowned a day or two ago." The press blanched and General Wright exclaimed: "I will give any amount of money to any man who will get me out of this place. A young gnome took the offer and the last we heard of him was a shivering sight from the general, as the guide told him his light was nearly out and he had no matches. About this time the mules and wagons began running to and fro. "Mules a-coming! Crouch to the wall!" shouted the guide. Looking up, we saw a crowd of shouting devils with lamps blazing on their foreheads and lighting up their eyes and teeth come whirling down upon us, while alongside of them floated the shadowy outlines of the mules. "O-o-ugh!" shouted Wooten, of The Newnan Herald, as he turned as did all of us, and spluttered along in the darkness at a tremendous rate. For about fifteen minutes Wooten enjoyed the honor of being the leading editor of the Georgia press. Your correspondent stumbled on a rock, and never did he hug a damsel with more fervent grasp than the one with which he clasped that rock. The mules passed in about three inches of me, which of course I enjoyed very much. We jumbled on after this for about a half mile, at a thousand paces, and at last my special guide informed us that a dark cavern was "Tom Smith's room." Anxious to meet anybody we huddled in. Tom met us at the crack, and after welcoming us, proceeded with grim equanimity to show us a place where the mountain had slipped the day before and nearly buried him alive. A perceptible shudder ran through the press, and I turned my mournful thoughts to my wife and six children, whom I never hoped to see again. [Tom Smith, you atrocious frightener of editors, I hereby hope that if you ever do this way again, that your wife won't love you and your children won't resemble you.]

At this juncture a car passed and offered to take us out for half a dollar. Gladly we clouted up, and at length reached the daylight. I will never go into another coal mine. Such had been the extreme fright endured by our party, that though we had been in about an hour, one man was found, upon coming out, to be perfectly gray. To save scientific men the trouble of making inquiries concerning this last ascription, I will state the man alluded to was gray before he went in the cave.

The excursion is now over, and I will bid farewell to the pleasant rides, the sumptuous dinners, the red hematite, and from the demons of the mines, and the baby of lies thereof, to all these things I say farewell, and retire to the manifold embraces of my wife and six children.

OUR PRESS EXCURSION LETTERS.

[Editorial in The Constitution of September 4, 1890, the same issue that contained the last letter of the Press Excursion series, written by Mr. Grady.]

We give today the last letter for the present from our correspondent, King Hans, about the press excursion. This much we say for King Hans: He is careful and honest, and his words are entitled to consideration. He has been a faithful correspondent, he wields a sparkling pen and our readers have enjoyed his letters, while a number of our state exchanges have copied them. We hereby thank him for his services. He is a young Georgian, of Athens, Ga., and we believe contemplated entering newspaperdom. We predict for him brilliancy in the vocation.

Dante's Inferno
Is prolific in tortures, but dyspepsia, a malady to which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is adapted, furnishes a quiver full of them. Nausea, heartburn, biliousness, wind on the stomach, heart palpitation and many more manifestations characterize this protean malady. Each and all are dispelled by the Bitters, which also eradicates rheumatism, kidney trouble and malaria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Be sure and use Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for your children when teething! 25 cents

TO MEET HERE.

Several Hundred Members of the Emmet Clubs to Convene in Atlanta.
The Emmet clubs are going to have a big gathering in Atlanta tomorrow. It will form another large party of visitors in Atlanta.

Atlanta gets the meeting this year and will entertain royally her large number of guests. Tomorrow morning they will gather at the Emmet Club's hall, above Lowry's bank, and spend their session in a discussion of events of importance and interest that have transpired, in connection with the Irish race, during the last year.

At about there will be a banquet on a large scale. This will be attended by members and their friends, and gives promise of being an enjoyable affair.

The local Emmet Club has a membership of about one hundred and eighty. Of these about thirty-five reside in Birmingham, and they will come over today to join in the annual gathering. It is the first time in a long while that Atlanta has had an opportunity of entertaining the members of the southern division, and will not fail to avail herself of the chance to do it well.

The delegates will probably be met at the depot and be well taken care of after their arrival here.

AT THE EDGEWOOD AVENUE.
The Return of the Ford Comedy Company.

Four Performances.
The Ford Comedy Company will play a return engagement at the Edgewood Avenue theater on Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinee and evening.

The company appeared in Atlanta just two weeks ago, and its performances then were well attended and highly enjoyed. The even-balanced support which accompanied Wilfred Clarke and Miss Ford makes the troupe an unusually strong one.

During the past few days crowded houses have been the invariable rule at Nashville, and now the company comes to duplicate its recent success here.

"In Honor Bound" and "Our Uncle" will be played on Thursday night. "Married Life" the Friday evening performance and Saturday matinee; "She Who Conquers" and "Pillouidy" Saturday night.

These fine old English comedies sparkle with wit, jolly good humor and interesting turns. The plots are well known, the plays, when rounded up, form a performance highly entertaining. The play of "In Married Life," the first performance shows in an admirable manner, in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Lynx, the result of perpetual jealousy; of continual disputes and contradictions in that of Mr. and Mrs. Youngblood; and of a want of cheerfulness in Mr. and Mrs. Dismal; of the impolicy of making a man's name, in the last, and of the necessity of assimilating habits and temper in the singular case of Mr. and Mrs. Coddle.

The engagement will undoubtedly be a popular one.

An Office Opened.
Yesterday, while every body was either busy or out at the exposition and the police had their hands full, an office was opened at the corner of the street by Mr. H. H. Jackson, real estate agent, and in the future he will either be there or out working for the interest of his patrons. He has secured a place for the sale and exchange of real estate, and he is a hustler and will try to please everybody, and to do this you will find it to your interest to call on him. He is a man of business, and a man of integrity. He has received letters from several parties, having farms for sale. If you want a farm, he is the man to hunt you one. If what he has does not suit.

Atlanta's Leading Opticians.
Kellam & Moore, grind the celebrated "Perfected Crystal" spectacles and eyeglasses—finest made. 54 Marietta street, opposite postoffice.

Mrs. Demorest Portfolio of Fashions
And What to Wear for Fall and Winter of 1891-92. Third lot just received. For sale by John M. Miller, Marietta street, opposite House Block.

Have your watches and jewelry repaired by Maier & Herke, manufacturing jewelers, 33 Whitehall street.

Atlanta's Leading Opticians.
Kellam & Moore grind the celebrated "Perfected Crystal" spectacles and eyeglasses—finest made. 54 Old Capitol, opposite postoffice.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.
Do you believe this? Or are you so wise you can't learn anything more? Now, you may be able to teach me many things. I can tell you some things that I don't know. If such is the case, I need what I say and be wise.

There is no question about it. Your health is more important than money, social position or anything else you may ardently wish for, for without health you cannot enjoy any of the pleasures you may prize or possess.

If you have piles, fistula or any other disease of the rectum you cannot enjoy the greatest blessing. Have you any of these troubles, and do you want to be cured? I am a specialist, and give my entire time to these diseases, and by long study and large practical experience, I can offer you a cure in the shortest time and with no pain. My cures are permanent, and respect me a day. I am not a quack, and I have a long residence here in proof that I am a success. My patients are willing to tell you what I have done for them, and I can tell you the names of many of them. Ladies suffering from any of these troubles may consult me with freedom, and to those who wish information, I will give names of ladies that I have treated here and elsewhere. On my regular visits to the city, I offer you the benefit of my skill, acquiring long practice. "A word to the wise is sufficient." Respectfully,
Atlanta, Ga. Hirsch Building.
June 21—sun wed fri.

Daily Roman gold necklaces, with heart pendants in diamonds or pearls, the latest fashion ever brought south, at Maier & Herke's, 33 Whitehall street and Piedmont exposition.

Great Mexican Band
concerts at 2 and 6 o'clock.

Great rush for bargains
in Merino Underwear. Special sale going on at J. M. High & Co.'s.

ATTENTION!
All Members of the Order of Railway Conductors

Are requested to meet at their hall, CORNER WHITEHALL AND ALABAMA STS., At 8 o'clock, a. m., sharp.

Wednesday, October 21st.
For the Purpose of Taking Part in the GRADY MONUMENT EXERCISES.

E. S. FAIRBANK, Secretary and Treasurer.
OCTOBER 21. E. H. ACKER, C. C.

Great Mexican Band
concerts at 2 and 6 o'clock.

Great rush for bargains
in Merino Underwear. Special sale going on at J. M. High & Co.'s.

Great Mexican Band
concerts at 2 and 6 o'clock.

HE TOOK LAUDANUM

And Despite All Efforts Died Shortly Afterwards.

EUGENE PRATHER COMMITTS SUICIDE.

He Was a Young South Carolinian, but Disposition Made Him Despondent. He Ended the Struggle.

Another tragedy was enacted in Atlanta yesterday, and Eugene H. Prather has appeared before his fellow man for the last time. It is the same old story of despondency, despair and suicide.

At 6 o'clock yesterday evening Officers Jolly, Whitley and Eberidge found Eugene Prather in the back part of a barroom at the corner of Decatur and Calhoun streets in an unconscious condition. He was carried to the station-house at once and medical assistance summoned. Dr. Ralph Smith responded, and made every effort to save the unfortunate man's life, but gave up the struggle, and at 5 o'clock Prather was dead.

Some time before he was discovered he had taken an ounce of laudanum, and the drug had taken such a hold upon his system that all efforts to eradicate it proved fruitless.

Numerous acquaintances of the man gathered around him and slapped and rubbed him for three hours, but for all the effect it had the body before them might have been stone. Not even for an instant did he show signs of consciousness, and the end came so quietly that those nearest hardly knew when the end had come.

Who He Was.

Eugene H. Prather was about twenty-seven years old, a printer by trade, and a native of Williamston, S. C., where his mother lives today, the matron of the Williamston Female school. He was of a good family and universally liked where he came from. He was a hard drinker and that eventually proved his ruin and caused his death.

He had been in Atlanta for about two weeks and in that time had done little work, spending most of his time in dissipation. It is supposed that when he discovered his money was all gone, he grew despondent and took the step which ended his life.

This morning Prather was in conversation with a friend, and seemed to be very gloomy. One of his remarks in the light of after developments was striking. Turning to his friend he said: "Old man, will you put up 50 cents towards my funeral expenses if I die soon?"

A few hours after making that remark he was dead. He left no letter that gave a reason for his rash act. A letter that was found in his pocket addressed to A. C. Williams, the editor of The Greenville, S. C., News. It read: "Is there any help for me? Send to Keely's Institute." His friend, Prather's friend, the editor of The Greenville made up a purse to send him to the Keely institute, and that when he got to Atlanta his appetite for whisky got the better of him, and he went to the Keely institute, and he wrote the message to Mr. Williams, intending to ask for more help, and to have the money sent direct to the institute, not being willing to trust himself with it, but, despite the better of him, he ended the struggle by suicide.

A painful story at best, and his death will doubtless be a great shock to his friends in South Carolina.

Wylie & Barclay have charge of the body, awaiting orders for its disposition. From the friends of Prather, who have been notified of his death.

The coroner will hold an inquest over the body at 9 o'clock this morning.

WEALTH—Is something which most people seek, and which but few are inclined to go to the length of what form it presents itself. The word "pecuniary," which is often used in speaking of a man's riches, comes from the Latin word pecus, which means cattle, and shows that formerly a man's wealth was reckoned by the cattle he possessed. Abraham is said to have been "very rich in cattle, in silver, and in gold." But no matter what a man's riches may consist, it is all vanity and vexation of spirit, unless in connection therewith he has health. Emerson fully understood this when he said "the first wealth is health," and we have no doubt if he had known the virtues of S. S. that he would have recommended its use to all persons suffering from the diseases for which it is recommended.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Death of Mrs. Lanier.
CARROLLTON, Ga., October 20. [Special.]—Mrs. Leman Lanier, nee Miss Porter, wife of Henry Lanier, formerly cashier of the Merchants' and Planters' bank of this city, died here this morning at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Lanier was well connected in LaGrange and West Point. She will be buried at the latter place.

This is a Wise Doctor. A patient sends for him.

It is a case of severe indigestion, carrying in its train constipation and sick headache.

The young man is incapacitated for work.

He flies to the nearest drug store and loads his already endangered stomach with mercurial purgatives, poisonous blood tonics and pepsin preparations.

Result—he becomes rapidly worse.

Doctor is called. Happens to be an old and respected practitioner.

Diagnoses the case quickly.

"Young man, throw these nostrums out of the window. Send for a bottle of the genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salts, follow the directions, and you will be up in two days."

The entire Medical Fraternity recommends these salts. It is in reality taking the Carlsbad treatment at home. For 500 years it has been Europe's first Health Resort.

The genuine has the signature of "Riesner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on the

GAIN ONE POUND A DAY.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda IS NOTHING USUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

BROMO-SALTZER 10c

CURES HEADACHE, NEURALGIA & NERVOUSNESS.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. EMERSON DRUG CO. BALTO., MD.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents dandruff. Never fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling out. 25c and 50c bottles.

W. B. CONSUMPTIVE

See Parker's Ginger Food. It cures the worst Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Lung Disease, Indigestion, Pain, Fever in time.

M. RICH & BROS.

WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENT.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

And invite your attention to 25 pieces of new Bedford Cord of the latest shades. 37 pieces of French Cloths for Suitings, in all the Latest Colorings, at \$1.50 and \$2.25; they are the best value in this country, and are OUR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATION. We have lovely Cords, Passementeries, Feather and Fur Trimmings to match.

We have 300 dozen of our well-known \$1 "Piedmont" Real Kid Gloves in Black and all colors. These Gloves are Warranted, and are as good as any \$1.50 Glove sold; see them in our show window.

During the past five days we have opened EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF

LADIES' AND MISSES' CLOAKS AND WRAPS

It will profit you to see these new styles, at prices never before heard of. Our

Fur Capes, Muffs and Fur Trimmings

Are selling fast, but we have such a large stock we can still supply all who call for them. Our long Fur Cape at \$5.50 is worth \$7.50 everywhere.

Our Bargains during the Exposition are great; our goods first class. This week we offer special inducements to buyers of

PARLOR FURNITURE

Our Carpet bargains still continue, a little strange for October, but every month's offering shall be bargains with us now. Don't buy a yard of Carpet until you see our line and get prices from the LEADERS OF THE CARPET TRADE.

A lot of odds and ends in Matting to close at Bargain Prices.

«FULL STOCK OF FASHIONABLE FURNITURE!»

We have the ideal Furniture warerooms in the south. We keep the largest and finest stock of every description and sell at a moderate profit.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CHAMBER SUITES.

The designs are elegant. This is a rare opportunity for securing desirable bargains. If you want to select your furniture from the best designs and at the cheapest prices, come to us. Many exquisite Novelties have just been received in our Bric-a-Brac Department. You are cordially invited to inspect them.

M. Rich & Bros.,

54 AND 56 WHITEHALL ST., AND 14, 16, 18, 20 AND 22 EAST HUNTER ST., ATLANTA, GA.

P. H. SNOOK & SON.

Everybody invited to visit our Warerooms during the Exposition.

Immense Attractions This Week

IN

ALL GRADES OF FURNITURE.

One thousand suits to select from. Three carloads elegant Parlor Suites to be opened on Monday, ranging from \$25 to \$600; nothing like it shown in the south. Big cut all through the house to meet the Exposition demand.

The best \$20, \$25 and \$30 Solid Oak Suit in America. The largest assortment of

GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE

In Atlanta. The handsomest line of Parlor and Chamber Suites ever shown in the Gate City. Only one week before the Exposition begins. Don't buy an article of Furniture before getting our prices.

1,000 CHEAP MATTRESSES AND SPRING BEDS.

Look out for Bargains during the entire week. Book Cases, Sideboards, Hat Racks, Wardrobes, Desks, Easy Chairs and Lounges.

20 solid-oak Wardrobes, only \$15. 50 rolls Carpets cheap, to close.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS!

Open Until 8 O'clock Every Night.

Equitable Building

ROOMS TO LET.

Diagrams showing location and size of rooms in the

EQUITABLE BUILDING

can now be seen at the office of the

EAST ATLANTA LAND CO.

The building will be completed the 1st of May, 1892. It will contain eight stories and a basement; will be

STRICTLY FIRE PROOF.

Will be supplied with four of the most approved passenger elevators, gas, electric lights, water, heat and janitor's services free of cost to tenants. It will be in every respect the most complete and attractive office building in the south.

Parties who are desirous of obtaining rooms in this building, are requested to call at the office of the East Atlanta Land Company and make selections.

LITT BLOODWORTH, JR.,

SECRETARY.

oct19-22w-trip ed.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents dandruff. Never fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling out. 25c and 50c bottles.

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P. H. SNOOK & SON.

Everybody invited to visit our Warerooms during the Exposition.

Immense Attractions This Week

RGAIN IN SOCIETY'S DOMAIN

News and Gossip About Matters of General Interest.

WEDDINGS AND OTHER EVENTS.

Atlantians at Home and Abroad—People Who Are Visiting Here—Entertainments That Are to Come.

The Dixie Club's first general passed off last evening in a way so brilliant and charming as to make its very memory an eternal delight to all who were fortunate enough to be present. Nearly everybody who was there, and the array of fresh gowns and fair figures brought the springtime back in this season of withered leaves. The room was lighted with gasolene lamps, and the new and graceful figures on the occasion. And the delightful refreshments so beautifully served between the dances added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

Among those present were: Misses Harwood, Fala Ketter, Cornelia Jackson, John Clark, Addie Maule, Willie Bell, Anne Davis, Effie Howell, Elizabeth Alexander, Louise Hight, Lillian Johnson, Annie Moore, Lillian Enoch, Julia Bruce, Jim Wylie, Julia Nale, Ida Howell, Lella Veal, Manie Lipp, Mary Marshall, Maudie Moore, Lillian Smith, Lora Goodpastor, of Nashville; Lillian Enoch, of Baltimore; Erskine Richmond, of New York; Mary Marshall, of New York; Elise Glover, of Marietta; Neal Williams, of Columbus; Snook, of Healey; Otis Smith, Frank Fontaine, Collis Thompson, Captain Jackson, Mr. J. Edgar Hight, Mr. and Mrs. Ruff, Mr. and Mrs. Conkling, Mr. and Mrs. Hickey, Messrs. Sam Hall, Charles Crankshaw, Pryor, Mary, Harry, and Robert Foreman, Charley Crankshaw, Harry Williams, W. L. Douglas, Will Martin, Hugh Adams, Price Gilbert, Messrs. Adams, John Little, John Sanders, Miss Hill of Nashville, Cass Ryan, Will Humphill, Mulligan, of Michigan.

One of the prettiest weddings that has taken place in some time occurred at the Central Presbyterian church last evening. Mr. John Cowart Henderson, of Chattanooga, and Miss Grace Erwin, of Cartersville. The ceremony was very artistically decorated with ferns and fresh flowers. Down the aisle came first little Miss Mattie May Mitchell, the first child of her father's first wife, the bride with Miss Justine Erwin, and then the groom with his best man, Mr. Charles Aull, of Chattanooga.

The bridesmaids, six in number, came down the aisle two at a time. As the bride and groom walked they crossed and stood on the two sides of the altar. They were Misses Sadie Alexander, of Rome; H. Frankline, of Atlanta; Miss Erwin, of Chattanooga; and Miss Howard. Then came the groom, Mr. John Henderson, of Atlanta, and the bride, Miss Justine Erwin, of Chattanooga. It was an elegant occasion and under the skillful management of the charming hostess was made unusually enjoyable.

Late last evening Mr. and Mrs. Henderson left for their future home in Chattanooga, 217 Cherry street. They were accompanied by their children, a son and a daughter, and a number of friends who came to Atlanta to attend the wedding.

The bride is a daughter of Major John Erwin, of Cartersville, and a most lovely young lady in every respect. Mr. Henderson is a young business man of Chattanooga and highly esteemed by his many friends.

Miss Manie Moore, of Mobile, is the guest of Mrs. T. D. Meador.

Mrs. Livingston Mims returned from the north yesterday afternoon.

Mr. J. M. Outter, of Florida, has been spending a few days in the city.

Mr. John Young, of Kentucky, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Fitten during the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. John Temple Graves are residing at the home of Mrs. Robinson, 120 Ivy street, during their stay in Atlanta.

Miss Mary Lou Johnson has returned from Birmingham, as the guest of Miss Louisa Cohen.

The grand concert given last night for the benefit of Park Street Methodist Episcopal church at the West End academy by Miss Lela G. Hanbury, assisted by Mr. Harold G. Simpson, violinist; Miss Elsie Kinney, vocalist; Mr. William Owens, tenor; Mr. Carl Barth, flute; Miss Lilla Castleberry, vocalist, was a success, both musically and financially.

Miss Hanbury deserves great credit for preparing such a programme of artistic ability as that of last evening. The following programme was rendered:

Part I.
Piano solo—Scherzo b minor, Chopin. Miss Lela G. Hanbury.
Vocal solo—"The Journey Is Long," Coombs. Miss Lilla Castleberry.
Violin solo—Concerto No. 1, deBeriot. Mr. Harold G. Simpson, Mr. L. M. Mayer, accompanist.
Vocal solo—"Aria"—"Alcina" in "Aida," Rossini. Miss Kinney.
Flute solo—"Cavatina," Bruch. Mr. Carl Barth.
Vocal solo—"Could I But Say," Roedel. Mr. William Owens.

Part II.
Flute solo—Aria, The. Boghm, Mr. Carl Barth.
Vocal solo—"Up, Awake, My Dear," Jensen. (b.) "Goodbye," Tosti. (c.) "Dust Thou Know That I Am Here," Tosti. Miss Kinney.
Violin solo—"Elegie," H. Ernst. Mr. Carl Barth.
Vocal solo—"Cavatina," Bruch. Mr. Carl Barth.
Vocal solo—"Could I But Say," Roedel. Mr. William Owens.

Part III.
Piano solo—Concert paraphrase, Liszt. Miss Lela G. Hanbury.
Vocal solo—"Fani Fooling," Meyer-Helmund. (b.) "Good Night," Rubenstein. Miss Lilla Castleberry.
The opening number—Scherzo 2b minor, Chopin—was rendered by Miss Lela G. Hanbury in a manner worthy of any artist, and her reputation as a pianist of the highest ability. Miss Hanbury never played to better advantage than last evening, and both of her numbers, which were most difficult, were enthusiastically received.

Miss Kinney in her number from "Alcina" in "Aida" more than sustained her reputation as a vocalist. This most difficult of arias she sang with the utmost ease and freedom. Her voice is remarkably clear and brilliant, and her enunciation perfect.

Miss Owens's numbers it is only necessary to say he sang in his usual artistic manner, and was enthusiastically received, as an encore sang one of his own compositions, which was well received.

Miss Castleberry, in her numbers, was at her best, and was well received by the audience. The two numbers for flute, was also one of the features of the evening. They were rendered in a finished manner.

The concert was a most excellent one, and the large audience present were very enthusiastic in the reception of each number on the programme.

Miss Margaret W. Dean was married to Mr. Edward J. Morris yesterday morning at 11 o'clock at the First Methodist church. The church was appropriately dressed for the joyous occasion. As the organ was playing, the bride and groom, and the bridesmaids, walked into the church and up the aisle. The bride was wearing a beautiful gown, and the bridesmaids were also in beautiful gowns. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Morris, and the bride and groom were pronounced man and wife. The reception was given at the home of Mrs. Dean, and the guests were very numerous. The bride and groom are now residing at their new home.

The bride was exceedingly pretty in her closely fitting and handsome traveling dress of dark cloth with a becoming hair to match. She carried a bouquet of flowers. The groom was handsome and gallant as he stood with his bride before the altar. The ceremony was performed impressively by the pastor.

Immediately after the ceremony was concluded Mr. and Mrs. Morris left Atlanta for New York. After a bridal tour they will return to Atlanta, and will reside here permanently.

Mr. Monte Pickett, of Alabama, a very cultivated musician, who plays a violin 200 years old, has moved to Atlanta.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock Colonel Lowndes Calhoun will entertain at a lunch his aides and their lady friends. The affair will be elegant in all its details.

Yesterday Mr. Joseph Hart Denck, the pianist, gave a short recital at the music hall of Phillips & Crew which attracted many of the society people and music-lovers of the city, besides a considerable number of visitors to the exposition. Today Mr. Denck will give his first concert. It will be free. Seats are provided for 200 people. This morning the concert will begin promptly at 11 o'clock so that it will be concluded before the procession reaches the Grady monument. The pianist will be assisted by Mrs. L. G. Walker, noted prima donna, of Chattanooga. A remarkably fine programme will be given. It is:

Fantasia on Don Juan..... Thalberg
Waltz—Pavane..... Moszkowski
Sonata—Serenade..... Schubert
Sonata..... Beethoven
Bereuse..... Chopin
Nocturne..... Chopin
Song, "Dear Heart"..... Matel
Perles d'Ecume..... Kullak

Mr. George W. Seligman and his children have returned from New York, Philadelphia and Washington, after a month's absence on pleasure.

Miss Louise Peizer, Miss Katie Stokes, Miss Lou Stokes, Miss Emma Wilson and Miss Jennie Hoag, of Abbeville county, South Carolina, reached Atlanta yesterday afternoon, and will remain here during the exhibition.

Miss Lou Buckwater, of Birmingham, is visiting relatives on Capitol avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Drake, of Charleston, are in the city.

Dr. W. C. Speck and wife, and Mrs. A. A. Arnold and daughter, of Greenville, are attending the exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Duffe, of Greenville, are visiting friends in Atlanta.

Mr. Julius Brown gave an elegant luncheon yesterday to several members of the firm, the Commercial Union. The feast was got up in Bob Paine's best style. The occasion was delightful.

Miss Nellie Bearden, of Winnsboro, S. C., is visiting the city, and will remain here during the exhibition.

FROM OUR NOTEBOOKS.

Gospel Tent—Evangelist Rev. David Tasher has moved his tent from Pryor street to 40 Markham street, one block west of the Nelson street bridge on the west side.

The meetings will be held at 3 and 7:30 o'clock p. m. There will be a large chorus to lead the singing and the evangelist says he will be ably assisted by resident pastors, and Christian workers.

Will be Closed Today.—The Young Men's Library Association will be closed today.

Increasing Interest.—The revival meeting at the Marietta street Methodist church continues with increasing interest. Cottage prayer meetings are held at the different houses at 9 o'clock each morning. There will be preaching every evening this week at half-past 7 o'clock. Rev. A. F. Kington is assisting the pastor in the meetings. Strangers are especially invited to attend them.

They Did Not Race.—The members of the Governor's Horse Guards with it stated that they did not engage in racing at Piedmont park on Monday. It was parties from other companies than the Guards who did so.

To See the Unveiling.—Quite a number of Columbia people came up to Atlanta yesterday to attend the unveiling of the Grady monument. Among them were Mr. B. T. Daniel, of the board of trade; Dr. C. L. Williams, Mr. R. O. Howard and wife, Miss Mary Howard, Mrs. Walter Curtis and Mrs. Kate Daniel.

A Change of Business.—Mr. Jack N. Harris, who has been in the banking business for years, and who was one of the most efficient bookkeepers in the Gate City National bank, has decided to go into another business. He has become associated with the insurance firm of Ketter & Douglas. Mr. Harris has for a long time been a familiar figure in the bank. He is exceedingly popular, and will no doubt make a success of his new business.

His Father's Death.—Mr. Leo Fresh, of Atlanta, yesterday received a telegram announcing the death of his father, Mr. Isaac Fresh, in New York Sunday. He was sixty-one years of age and leaves a wife and four children.

At Oakland Cemetery.—Catherine Sams, the thirteen-month-old child who died in Decatur Monday night, will be buried this morning at 10 o'clock in Oakland cemetery.

At Calver's Mill.—The remains of Mrs. Cecilia Smith, who died Sunday night of heart disease at her home, No. 292 Marietta street, were laid to rest yesterday at Calver's Mill. The funeral took place at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Sanders's Funeral.—All that was mortal of Mr. John L. Sanders was laid to rest in Oakland yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. The services were held at his late home, No. 130 Georgia street, and the body was followed to its last resting place by many friends.

Colonel Livingston in Louisiana.—Colonel Livingston is now in Louisiana, taking a hand in the campaign in that state. He will return during the latter part of the week.

Mrs. M. A. Johnston's Death.—Mrs. M. A. Johnston, in her sixty-fourth year, passed peacefully away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Williams, No. 46 Walker street yesterday morning. The body will be sent to Indianapolis for burial.

Boxes for the Visitors.—Mr. Daniel Shelby, manager of the Breezy Time company, has tendered to Governor Hill and his party boxes at the opera house for tonight's performance.

A Slight Correction.—William Andrews, the head waiter in the Kimball house, wishes it stated that Sue Gaines, the woman who dropped dead on Monday night, was the daughter of Jim Gaines, a waiter in the old Kimball years ago.

Another New Organ.—Messrs. Pilcher's Sons, of Louisville, Ky., will erect a \$5,000 organ in Betzel church next month. This is the first who placed the magnificent organ in the church of the Immaculate Conception last Easter, which has proved to be an exceptionally high order of work.

Work in the City Court.—Macon, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Judge Ross in the city court today fined Gus Blount \$50 or three months for stabbing Adolphus Jackson, \$75 or six months for chicken stealing, and John Coleman \$80 or eight months for stealing cotton seed.

Sleepers for the Georgia Southern.—Macon, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Two handsome sleepers, ordered by the Georgia Southern and Florida roads, are expected every day. They will be put in immediate use on the road.

Established: Atlanta, Ga., 1870. Office No. 110 Gullitt St., Atlanta, Ga.

All work strictly private and confidential. Can give any reference required. Licensed by the police commissioners of Atlanta, Ga. I operate none but gentlemen and experienced detectives.

AMUSEMENTS
OPERA HOUSE

Monday and Tuesday 10:30. (MATINEE October 19th and 20th.) Tuesday 2:30

A TRIUMPHAL SUCCESS.
THE WM. J. GILMORE

OPERA COMPANY
THE SEA KING.

Presenting the Romantic Opera Comique

60 people on the stage; 2000 yards of scenery. Our own orchestra. Prices not to be increased, notwithstanding the expenses of this company—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Oct 18-21

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MUSIC, the Latest and Sweetest. DANCERS, World-Renowned and Greatest. COMEDIANS, Highest and Wittiest.

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Three nights beginning Thursday, October 22d. Matinee Saturday 2:30.

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5,000 pairs fine Blankets, slightly soiled, at a great sacrifice this week at High's.

Great Mexican Band concerts at 2 and 6 o'clock.

King Solomon a tremendous success. See him tonight.

Don't neglect your interest, J. M. High & Co. are offering Dress Goods at marvelously low prices.

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THEY WANT DAMAGES.

Two Interesting Stories Brought in the Savannah Courts.

SAVANNAH, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—A suit, somewhat novel in its character, has just been entered in the city court against the Savannah Street Electric Railway Company.

George LaMotte is the person who brings the suit, and \$5,000 is the amount of damages he wants.

While riding on one of the railway company's cars recently he spit tobacco juice on the floor. The conductor had him arrested for it, and this so incensed the young man that he has brought suit in the manner stated.

Plunkett, Cracker and Wedlock, the three young gentlemen who were arrested and held in jail several days on suspicion of their being the persons who held up the Central night express, have entered suit against the Central railroad, through their attorney, T. S. Morgan, Jr., for \$5,000 each.

From The Georgia, Ga. News.

Tom Ritchie's mule knocked yellow jackets off his head with both front feet at once.

From The Waynesboro, Ga. True Citizen.

An M. D., not many miles away, has a new remedy for chills. He recently experimented on himself with the following result: Mustache singed, eyebrows gone, clothes damaged and his landlady lost a bedspread.

From The Calhoun, Ga. Courier.

The clock agent at the fort, soldier is getting his share of abuse and money right at this time of the game. If the county board fails to rid us of this nuisance they are derelict of a duty they are due suffering humanity.

From The Gainesville, Ga. Industrial News.

There is a lady in this section who has a name that if anybody in the United States can beat it would like to hear from them. Her first name is as follows: Margaret Ann Grantham Samantha Louise Martha Jane Sugar Duck McFarrell Elizabeth Bethany Josephine Agamandir Holtamallidy Clementine Frances Bird Magamandir Abbott. Her surname is so difficult to write we will not give it.

PERSONAL.

C. J. DANIEL, wall paper, window shades, room mouldings and furniture; 40 Marietta street; telephone 77.

A large variety of gold, silver and gold-filled watches at Maier & Berkele's, 50 Whitehall street Oct 17.

MR. BEN J. DANIEL, nephew of Colonel A. G. Daniel, of this city, will reach Atlanta tonight with his mother, Mr. Daniel was formerly city editor of The Columbus Enquirer-Sun, but is now secretary to the board of commissioners of Muscogee county. He is a young man with brilliant intellect, and gives promise of a great future.

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JEWELER.
33 WHITEHALL ST.
Reliable Goods.
Fair Dealing.
Bottom Prices.

VISITORS!

We welcome you to our great city and exposition.

Our Exhibit

Consists of the best and most complete lines of

One Price Clothing, Furnishings

HATS

We have ever displayed. Now is the time to show the world what we are doing at

3 Whitehall Street.

Strangers, all our goods are marked in

Plain Figures

Pleasant

Profitable

To Deal With Us.

Open from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m.

Eiseman & Weil,

One-Price Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters

3 Whitehall Street,

First Clothing House on Whitehall Street

JONES'S

Piedmont Detective Agency.

20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

Established: Atlanta, Ga., 1870. Office No. 110 Gullitt St., Atlanta, Ga.

All work strictly private and confidential. Can give any reference required. Licensed by the police commissioners of Atlanta, Ga. I operate none but gentlemen and experienced detectives.

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WILL ACT TODAY.

This is the Governor's Last Day on the School Bill.

AND THE CHANCES FAVOR A VETO.

But He Regrets It Is Thus—The Insurance and Express and Telegraph Bills Under Consideration Yesterday.

Yesterday was the busiest day Governor Northen had since his inauguration. There were many bills to be carefully examined and signed. He signed nearly a score of them and then gave a large part of the day to listening to arguments against the important bills awaiting his signature.

The first delegation to appear before him was composed of the opponents of the insurance bill. The companies were represented by Captain Harry Jackson, Mr. Linton Dean, Mr. E. A. Gay and Mr. Pattillo.

They filed into the governor's private office at noon and argued before him for an hour and a half, giving reasons why the bill should be vetoed. Assistant Attorney General Little was present with the governor.

As soon as the delegation left, Colonel John S. Davidson, of Augusta, called and made a lengthy argument in favor of the governor vetoing the bill to put express and telegraph companies under the authority of the railroad commission.

Colonel Davidson was with the governor until after 3 o'clock. At 3:30 o'clock the governor had to leave for the depot to meet Governor Hill. As a consequence he was compelled to postpone many matters until early this morning.

The chances are he will sign both the insurance and the express and telegraph company bills. The latter, however, will go over unacted upon for a few days, for by some means it has been misplaced. But he has three or four more days on that, and it will perhaps turn up all right this morning.

The school bill was, to a certain extent, side-tracked by these other matters yesterday. But today is the governor's last day on that, and he will act before 10 o'clock this morning. He devoted a few spare moments to it yesterday, and last night after the reception at the mansion he sat up reading and studying the various opinions filed.

Mr. Fleming and Senator Terrell have written him long letters, holding that the bill is all right and that there can be no doubt as to its intentions. They wish him to sign it. Colonel Little explains that the law could be made to work as drawn, but thinks that the first two sections, as they read, materially conflict.

The school commissioner, treasurer and comptroller general hold that the bill is in such a mess as to prevent the trustees from paying out any money for school purposes until 1893.

The governor is anxious to sign the bill, for he realizes that a veto would to a certain extent affect his authors, and might be construed by those who don't understand the conflicting sections of the bill as a stab at the schools, but to sign it would cut off all money from the schools until 1893, and perhaps close them up. For this reason there is nothing he can properly do but to veto it.

However, before he acts he will consider every letter written him on the subject, and do that which is proper under the circumstances. Whatever he does will be done this morning, for today is his last day.

The Ryan contempt case that was to have been heard in the supreme court yesterday was postponed until the latter part of the week. Both that and the Underwood case will perhaps be heard Friday.

The governor signed the following bills yesterday:

To take from the Flint judicial circuit the counties of Rockdale and Newton, and add said counties to the Stone Mountain circuit.

To authorize the holding of justice courthouses in the various militia districts of the counties of the state.

To repeal the act to abolish the office of county treasurer of Monroe.

To change the time of holding Lee superior court.

To relieve securities on the bond given by Captain J. L. Fleming, deceased, for arms and accoutrements belonging to the state.

To require the records of abolished county courts to be deposited with clerk of the superior court.

To provide against granting a decree of divorce to any person not having been a resident of the state twelve months.

To provide that a mayor of a town shall have no jurisdiction in civil cases.

To provide that ordinaries shall furnish road tools to county commissioners.

To add the lands of Waycross and Brunswick to the list of state depositories.

To avoid harsh purgative pills. They make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and cure you.

W. & A. Special for Marietta and Cartersville. Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 21st, special train will leave Cartersville at 8 a. m. and Marietta 6:30 p. m., and returning will leave Atlanta 10:30 p. m. and arrive Marietta 11:30 p. m., Cartersville 12:30 a. m. Leave Atlanta 10:30 p. m. will accommodate all visitors to King Solomon.

A CARD.
From Dr. W. H. Whitehead.
I wish to inform the public that I have opened an office in Atlanta for the treatment of blood and skin diseases and diseases of the genito-urinary organs.

I shall confine myself strictly to the treatment of this class of troubles and will take no other practice.

SUPREME COURT OF GEORGIA.

October Term, 1891—Order of Circuits, with the Number of Cases Undisposed Of.

Atlanta.....12
Stone Mountain.....7
Milledgeville.....3
Augusta.....17
Eastern.....18
Northern.....7
Western.....8
Northeastern.....10
Southeastern.....9
Cherokee.....14
Some.....14
Tallapoosa.....11

Proceedings Yesterday.

Arguments were heard in the following cases on the 20th:

No. 36. East Tenn. Va. & Ga. Railway Co. v. Markin. Concluded.

No. 37. La Motte v. Harper. Robt. L. Rodgers, for plaintiff in error. E. W. Martin, contra.

No. 38. Billups v. State. J. T. Spence and F. H. J. G. Walker, for plaintiff in error. C. D. Hill, solicitor general.

No. 39. Georgia Railroad Co. v. Baker. J. B. Cunningham, Hillier & Bro. and Bryan Cunningham, for plaintiff in error. E. W. Martin, contra.

No. 42. Butler v. Richmond & Danville Railroad Co. F. R. & J. G. Walker, for plaintiff in error. Jackson & Jackson, contra.

No. 43. Allen v. Mutual Loan & Banking Co. Withdrawn.

No. 44. Rodgers v. Moore. Robt. L. Rodgers, for plaintiff in error. Spears & Ross and Rosser & Carter, contra.

No. 45. State v. State. Withdrawn.

No. 46. Fowler v. Gate City National Bank. R. Jordan, for plaintiff in error. Calhoun, King & Spaulding, contra.

Adjourned to this morning at 9 o'clock.

HIS ARM TORN OUT.

Frightful Accident to a Farmer's Son Near Austell.

AUSTELL, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—William Odum, aged twenty, a farmer's son, had his arm and shoulder torn to pieces at More & James's gin today. Young Odum was with a load of cotton, and in no way connected with the gin. Seeing the seed collecting too fast, he raked them off with his hand. In doing so his hand was caught by the fast-revolving saw, and in twinking his whole arm to the shoulders was drawn in the saw's grasp and he was striking the saw and breaking out six rows of brush. Fortunately, the belt came off, or Odum would have been torn to pieces. His arm was amputated by Drs. Runyan & Medlock. He is in a critical condition, and may not survive the shock.

A DEATH IN CARROLLTON.

Mrs. Henry Lanier Passes Peacefully Away.

CARROLLTON, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Mrs. Henry Lanier died here this morning after a short illness. She was the wife of Mr. Henry Lanier, one of Carrollton's most respected citizens, and her death is deeply deplored by her large number of friends. The body will be carried to West Point for interment.

An Opera House for Elberton.

ELBERTON, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Messrs. W. C. & D. C. Smith, prominent merchants of Elberton, will at once erect a magnificent opera house on the west side of the public square. The house is to be three stories high, 100x200 feet with four storeys on the roof. The plans have all been drawn, the brick and lumber all ready, and the work will be pushed to immediate completion.

Waterworks for LaGrange.

LAGRANGE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—The city council has closed a contract with the American Pipe Company for a very fine system of waterworks. The contract stipulates that the work is to be completed and in good shape within eighteen months. The present council has made for itself a monument in the hearts of the property owners of this city by establishing this system of waterworks.

A Change in Holidays.

LAGRANGE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Professor Cox has dispensed with the Saturday holiday in the college and now teaches on that day, following Monday for the weekly holiday. His object in making this change was to prevent study on Sunday. Professor Cox seems to be well pleased with the effect the change has made.

Another Road Worker.

GRiffin, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Balliff George Johnson went over to Jackson yesterday after another convict to work upon Spalding county roads. Unless there is a great reformation in the habits of the black population of our neighboring counties soon, Spalding will be able to exhibit the best public roads in the state.

To Rebuild the Bridges.

COVINGTON, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—All the bridges in Newton county will either have to be overhauled or rebuilt during the next year. The scarcity of lumber is getting to be a serious drawback to the building or keeping up of the bridges in our county. Eventually we will have to adopt iron bridges, on account of the scarcity of suitable bridge timber.

Nearing Completion.

SOCIAL CIRCLE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—The town hall is nearing completion and the cards will soon be out for the grand hop which the society of this place proposes to inaugurate; and from all that we can gather, it will excel anything of recent occurrence in our city.

The Declining Powers of Old Age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Point Is.

Some people can never see the point. Here it is. R. C. Black, 35 Whitehall street, is selling the best shoes in Atlanta for the money. This accounts for his big trade.

Beautiful silverware and clocks for wedding presents at Maier & Berke's, 93 Whitehall street, Oct. 18-17.

Mme. Demorest Portfolio of Fashions.

And What to Wear for Fall and Winter of 1891-92. Third lot just received. Price 25 cents; by mail 30 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Marietta street, Opera House Block.

We employ the largest force of watchmakers and jewelers in the south and do the best work. Maier & Berke, Jewelers, 93 Whitehall street, Oct. 18-17.

Renfro Manufacturing Company, sole agent for Atlanta and Georgia for the celebrated Tate Springs water, where it can be got in wholesale and by the gallon. Telephone 1,405. 123, 125 and 127 W. Harris street. Oct. 14-17.

Mme. Demorest Portfolio of Fashions.

And What to Wear for Fall and Winter of 1891-92. Third lot just received. Price 25 cents; by mail 30 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Marietta street, Opera House Block.

An elegant stock of pearl and diamond presents at Maier & Berke's, 93 Whitehall street. Oct. 18-17.

Dainty lace collars and neckties at Maier & Berke's, 93 Whitehall street. Oct. 18-17.

Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition, Dallas, Tex.

The A. & W. P. R. R. (Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans route) will sell round trip tickets to Dallas, October 19th, good to return till November 6th. Rate \$33.15. Further particulars address J. M. A. G. E. A. & W. P. R. R., FRED D. RESS, Oct. 20-21.

D. P. A. L. & N. E. R. Atlanta, Ga.

We have a beautiful assortment of solid silverware for wedding presents. Maier & Berke, 93 Whitehall street. Oct. 18-17.

J. M. High & Co. are making things lively with their special sale of Cloaks this week.

OLD SOLDIER CURED

Of Eczema by One Set Cuticura, after using many medicines Without Relief.

Although I have very little faith in patent medicines, I bought one half dozen bottles Sarsaparilla and one half dozen bottles Cuticura for eczema or prurigo. Nothing gave me relief, and having served a number of years in the Regular Army, which entitles me to the Soldiers' Home at Washington, I went there, and there I came across your valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES. I bought a box of CUTICURA, a cake of CUTICURA SOAP, and a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and after taking them and following the directions to the letter, I feel and look as well as a new-born baby by a healthy mother. I do not exaggerate it one bit when I say they have been worth to me their weight in gold.

WILLIAM SMALTZ, North River Mills, W. Va.

Boils all Over Body

My son was afflicted with skin disease, itching, and breaking out in large boils all over his body. We tried everything else, but all of no effect. After using two bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and one box of the CUTICURA, he was completely restored to health again. It is a good medicine, which I would recommend to every one similarly afflicted.

WILLIAM SMALTZ, North River Mills, W. Va.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of humors remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisons, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair.

Thus the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp, and blood diseases, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. Prepared by the CUTICURA DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

Old Soldier Cured

Of Eczema by One Set Cuticura, after using many medicines Without Relief.

Although I have very little faith in patent medicines, I bought one half dozen bottles Sarsaparilla and one half dozen bottles Cuticura for eczema or prurigo. Nothing gave me relief, and having served a number of years in the Regular Army, which entitles me to the Soldiers' Home at Washington, I went there, and there I came across your valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES. I bought a box of CUTICURA, a cake of CUTICURA SOAP, and a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and after taking them and following the directions to the letter, I feel and look as well as a new-born baby by a healthy mother. I do not exaggerate it one bit when I say they have been worth to me their weight in gold.

WILLIAM SMALTZ, North River Mills, W. Va.

Boils all Over Body

My son was afflicted with skin disease, itching, and breaking out in large boils all over his body. We tried everything else, but all of no effect. After using two bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and one box of the CUTICURA, he was completely restored to health again. It is a good medicine, which I would recommend to every one similarly afflicted.

WILLIAM SMALTZ, North River Mills, W. Va.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of humors remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisons, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair.

Thus the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp, and blood diseases, when the best physicians fail.

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BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified, and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

MUSCULAR STRAINS

and pains, backache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

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Are doing a great business in Dress Goods and Cloaks.

Lines entirely different from what are to be found anywhere else in Atlanta.

Of Interest to the trading public.

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THIS PAPER CONTAINS
16 Pages.

VOL. XXIII.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SECOND PART.

Pages 9 to 16.

ATLANTA, GA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE UNVEILING

Of the Grady Monument Will Take
Place Today.

THROWING THOUSANDS WILL BE HERE

Governor Hill Welcomed by the
Governor and Mayor.

THE DAY'S PROGRAMME IN FULL.

The Monument Will Be Unveiled at High
Noon—The Great Banquet Tonight.
List of Speakers.

Governor Hill and his party are at
Atlanta.

Yesterday afternoon they reached the city,
amid the booming of cannon and the
cheers of 3,000 democratic men assembled
at the carshed to greet the democratic gov-
ernor of the democratic state of New York.

It was a genuine Georgia welcome.
Seldom has Atlanta entertained a party
of guests as distinguished as those who are
here to do honor to Henry W. Grady.

During their stay in Atlanta they will
be the guests of the Young Men's Demo-
cratic League, and will be right royally
entertained.

Last night they were given a reception by
Governor Northen at the executive mansion,
and met many of Atlanta's fair women and
representative men.

Today Governor Hill and his distinguished
associates will be central figures of interest in
one of the grandest events in Atlanta's his-
tory. They will be the cynosure of all eyes
as they occupy seats of honor on the platform
near the monument.

Governor Hill will pronounce an eloquent
oration which will stir his vast audience,
and the ceremonies will be simple and beautiful.

The order of exercises is as follows:
The exercises begin at 12 o'clock m.
President Charles S. Northen will preside.

Unveiling of the statue by Miss Gussie Grady.
Prayer by Rev. Dr. J. W. Lee.
Address in behalf of the Grady monument
committee by Hon. Fulton Colville.

Introduction by Hon. Clark Howell of Governor
David B. Hill, who will deliver the address.
This afternoon at 2 o'clock Governor Hill
and his party will be driven in carriages to
the Piedmont exposition, and will spend sev-
eral hours on the grounds.

Tonight the banquet will occur, the full
programme of which is printed elsewhere.
Tomorrow's programme has not yet been
perfected, but many interesting events will
be crowded in the day, and Atlanta's guests
will get an adequate taste of true southern
hospitality.

The story of their coming is given below.

The Special Train.
It was Mr. Falvey's idea.
He was commissioned to make adequate
preparations for giving the guests a fitting
welcome.

He called into requisition a detachment of
the Atlanta Artillery and the Zouave band.
And he personally looked after the decoration
of the special train.

Long before 3 o'clock a crowd had congregated
about the railway crossing near the
Markham house. Mr. Falvey was there to con-
duct the welcoming party to the belt junction,
where the regular passenger train would be
met, and he distributed badges among the
members of the committee.

The arrangements were perfect, and not one
unfortunate incident happened to mar the peace
and success of the trip.

The Artillery Boys.
The special train consisted of a locomotive,
a flat car and a passenger coach. The engine
was decorated in an unique and tasteful
manner. The streamers of red, white and blue,
the festoons, the flags and bunting were lar-
gely displayed all over the locomotive. Along
the rails ran a long streamer of green. The
flat car was also beautifully dressed, the posts
being entwined with white, blue and red cam-
bric and United States flags. The passenger
coach was also exquisitely garnished. The
committee that decorated the train followed
Mr. John Falvey's suggestions, and made a
very artistic job of it.

On the coach were portraits of Governor
Hill, General Robert E. Lee, General Stone-
wall Jackson, President Andrew Jackson,
Mr. Henry W. Grady, General Beauregard
and Senator Palmer. A more gaily dressed
train never left the carshed.

The Atlanta Artillery had one of its loudest-
mouthed guns aboard and a big box full of
ammunition. Captain George B. Forbes was
in command, and he carried a detachment con-
sisting of the following members of his com-
pany: Sergeant J. W. Jones, Gunner A. A.
Ivy, Guy Webb, A. F. Bellinger, S. B. Lit-
tle, C. E. Manning, W. B. Daniel and C. C.
McClain. All the Artillery boys were dressed
in the new bright uniforms, each one wearing
a Grady badge.

Mr. Falvey's Contingent.
Mr. John J. Falvey, chairman of the local
committee on arrangements, was early on
hand with members of his committee. His
party was composed of the following gentle-
men: Captain J. W. Morrow, Hamilton
Douglas, J. W. Stokes, Major John A. Fit-
zgerald, Thomas Meador, J. C. Manning, E. A.
Northen, C. P. Hammond, Dr. J. E. Kell,
W. M. White, W. D. Boggs, A. C. N.
Green, N. C. Allen, a reporter of THE CON-
STITUTION, and Mr. George Grantham Bain,
a representative of the United States Press,
who was specially invited to go with the party.
Mr. Falvey planned a badge upon the lapel of
Mr. Bain's coat.

Several hundred citizens wanted to go with
the special train, but Chairman Falvey de-
cided it was best not to carry too many.

Marital Music.
The Atlanta Zouave band, under Professor
Marston, was stationed near the carshed, and
played several pieces while the crowd was col-
lecting. And as the train moved off, a few
minutes after 3 o'clock, the band was playing
a spirited march. The band occupied seats
in the coach, and continued to play at short
intervals, all the way to Belt Junction, where
the train came to a stop. Here the welcom-
ing party disembarked and stood near the
main track waiting for the vestibule train,
which would be due in eleven minutes, ac-
cording to schedule. It was, however, thirteen
minutes before it was described in the distance
coming round a curve. The shrill blast of the
locomotive heralded its coming. The artillery
boys primed their gun, opened their carriage
box and loaded it. The cannon was pointing
toward the approaching train, the special

train being on the exposition track. Onward
came the regular passenger train, and two ex-
position "specials" were sidetracked to give it
a clear berth. Just at the belt junction the
vestibule train showed up and came to a halt.
Just then the cannon boomed forth a report
which caused the car windows to vibrate. In
a moment the two trains were moving rapidly
toward the city. The band struck up a mar-
tial air, and ever and anon the
cannon played a bass accompaniment.

The welcoming party had, in the
meantime, boarded the passenger train,
in the first coach of which were the distin-
guished party of visitors. They were in
charge of President Charles Northen and Mr.
Frank O'Brien. The other members of the
committee were on the night train. As soon
as the welcoming committee, headed by Mr.
Falvey, entered the car, Mr. O'Brien and Mr.
Northen began introducing them to Governor
Hill, General Slocum, Senator Voorhees, Col-



Governor David B. Hill.

nel Wilson, General Austin Lathrop, General
E. P. Earle, Colonel J. S. McEwen, the Hon.
John A. McCall, the Hon. Charles Peck, Dr.
H. S. Pease, Mr. Andrew Edmund Murphy,
of the New York World, and Mr. George W.
Blake, of the New York Sun.

Governor Hill shook hands cordially with all
the members of the welcoming party, as did
also the other visitors. There was a pleasant
interchange of compliments between Presi-
dent Falvey and Governor Hill. The greet-
ings were as cordial as the responses were
wholesome. In happy converse the guests
and their hosts were engaged as the train
dashed toward the city. The artillery boys
continued to fire salutes until the carshed was
reached. Then the noise of the cannon was
well high drowned by the loud acclaim of
three thousand voices in unison.

A Desultory Talk.
"Yes, we have enjoyed our trip," said Gov-
ernor Hill, "from the moment we left home
till this auspicious hour."

"We have had a delightful journey," re-
marked Senator Voorhees.

"I have a warm place in my heart for At-
lanta," resumed Governor Hill, "and it is a
genuine pleasure for me to visit my Georgia
friends again. As I caught a glimpse of the
Piedmont exposition buildings I realized we
were nearing Atlanta. From what I see At-
lanta is expanding. It needs no prophet to fore-
see its destiny; it will certainly become one of
the greatest cities in the south Atlantic states.

As we have spun along through the south I
could see on all sides evidences of prosperity."

"So could I," joined in Colonel Wilson,
"but I am at home in the south. I come here
frequently. Why, I am a director of this very
road. I am so sorry I must hurry on to New
Orleans tonight. I regret so much the ne-
cessity which forces me to go, for I should love
to tarry here and participate in the unveiling
ceremonies. Governor Grady was a very
dear friend of mine. I was one of the last
persons that talked to him before he left Bos-
ton for home the last time. But I cannot
stay."

"This is rather nippy weather for the
sunny south," remarked General Slocum.
"Why, I am glad I brought my overcoat."

At this point the train was rolling into
the depot. The distinguished guests had
reached their destination.

The Arrival.
As early as half-past 3 o'clock members of
the delegation attempted to meet the guests
were at the depot.

Shortly before 4 o'clock Governor Northen
and Mayor Hemphill arrived.

There were present besides them Congress-
man Winn, ex-Congressman J. H. Hammond,
Mr. Ben Hill, Judge Marshall Clarke, Major
Livingston Mims, Colonel R. F. Maddox, Col-
onel L. W. Avery, Mr. L. H. Beck, Mr. George
Adair, Mr. Andy Murphy, Mr. I. S. Mitchell,
Mr. E. P. Chamberlin, Mr. W. A. Osborn,
Mr. W. J. Garrett, Mr. P. H. Snook,
Mr. W. M. Bray, Mr. M. C. Kiser, Mr. A. J.
Kiser, Mr. A. J. West, Mr. E. M. Bialock,
Colonel Albert Howell, Dr. J. L. Johnson,
Colonel W. A. Gazaway, Hartridge, Mr. Charles
Brand and a large delegation from the Young
Men's Democratic Club.

Captain George Forbes, in command of a
squad of Atlanta artillery, was on hand, and the
Zouave band was stationed in the depot.
The train was to have arrived at 4 o'clock,
but it was half an hour late. At 4:30 the
special that went out to meet the party came
in with its cannon booming. It drew up on a
sidetrack just outside of the depot.

In five minutes the vestibule limited, with
President Inman's private car, bearing Gov-
ernor Hill and party, drew up in the depot.
The Zouave band greeted it with a lively air,
and a cheer went up from the crowd.

Governor Northen, Mayor Hemphill and
the other members of the delegation gave
Governor Hill a hearty welcome as he stepped
from the platform of the car, under the per-
sonal escort of President C. S. Northen, of the
monument association.

Governor Northen was the first man to
grasp the hand of the governor of the Empire
State of the Union as he alighted upon Gov-
ernor Hill.

"I greet you most heartily," said Governor
Northen, shaking Governor Hill's hand and

placing his left hand upon the shoulder of his
New York political colleague. "We are glad
to welcome you in the chief city of the Em-
pire."

But he did not finish the sentence, for the
crowd pressed forward in its eagerness to get
a glimpse of the distinguished guest, and
crowded the governors apart.

In the meantime Senator Voorhees, the
"Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," Indiana's
eloquent orator, and the others of the party,
were climbing down from the car into the
crowd.

Mr. Charles Northen attempted to introduce
Governor Hill and all the party to the indi-
vidual members of the reception committee.
He did succeed in introducing Governor
Northen, Mayor Hemphill and one or two
others, but the crowd commenced pressing for-
ward with such force that it was decided to
postpone introductions until later.

A passage-way was made through the sur-
rounding throng, and Governor Hill and his
party were escorted to the Kimball.

Miss Northen was lovely in a clinging
gown of pale blue china crepon,
trimmed with embroidered chiffon and
finished by pearl passementerie.

Mrs. Northen was wearing a striking figure in
an elegant toilet of old rose silk trimmed
with chiffon and diamonds.

Among those who received with Governor
Northen were the members of the governor's
staff, the members of the Grady monument
committee, Mayor and Mrs. Hemphill, Judge
and Mrs. Hilkey, Judge Newcomb, Miss Hil-
key, Judge Cahoon, Mr. Pat Campbell, Mr.
and Mrs. Chamberlin, Miss Gipsy McDaniel,
Governor McDaniel, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes,
Mrs. George Traylor, Miss Powell,
Miss Wynne Lowe, Colonel and Mrs. I. W.
Avery, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Johnson, Colonel
and Mrs. John Temple Graves, Mr. and Mrs.
George Brown, Colonel John Milledge, Miss
Nellie Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Ben DeLeon, Dr.
and Mrs. Scott, Miss Sallie Brown, Mrs. Bar-
rett, Captain Lowry, Mr. and Mrs. Porter,
Mrs. John H. James, Mr. and Mrs. Kiser, Mr.
and Mrs. A. D. Adair, Dr. and Mrs. Orme, Mr.
and Mrs. Henry Cabaniss, Mr. H.
H. Smith, Mrs. Miss Sheehan,
Mr. Doyle, Mr. Ben Hill, Miss Dooley, Mr.
Norman, Mr. Ernest Kottz, Mr. Neal, Dr.
Harris, Mr. Ed Williams, Miss Janie Stevens
and others.

Until nearly 11 o'clock the stream of callers
kept up. Governor Hill was admired by all
who saw him, and his reception was a most
cordial one. He was in splendid spirits, and had
some bright remarks for every one. General
Slocum met a number of old friends. All the
members of the party were delighted at the
hearty welcome given them.

From the executive residence the visiting
New Yorkers returned to the Kimball.

Governor Hill's Staff.
General Henry W. Slocum, John A. McCall,
General F. P. Earle, Austin Lathrop and Gen-
eral John S. McEwen, who accompany Gov-
ernor Hill on his trip to Atlanta, are all int-
imate, personal friends of the governor. None
of them are now actively engaged in politics.

General Slocum is a resident of Brooklyn.
He was a prominent general in the federal
army and for many years has taken an active
interest in the Grand Army of the Republic.
He is a life-long democrat and served one
term in congress several years ago. He was
elected from the state at large, beating Howard
Carroll by more than two hundred thousand
votes. General Slocum was one of the last
spring mentioned as a candidate for the dem-
ocratic nomination for governor, but he de-
clined to enter the race.

John A. McCall is a resident of Albany, N.
Y., and was formerly state superintendent of
insurance. He is now an officer in the Equi-
table Life Insurance Company, and takes no
active part in politics. He is a democrat, and
a warm personal friend of Governor Hill.

General F. P. Earle is one of the best known
men in New York. He is the proprietor and
manager of Earle's hotel and the Hotel Nor-
mandie in New York city and of Normandie
by the Sea, on the New Jersey coast. Three
years ago he was appointed brigadier
general and chief of staff, artillery on Governor
Hill's staff. He is a democrat, but has never
been a candidate for office. He and Governor
Hill have for many years been intimate friends.

When the governor is in the city he always
stops with General Earle, at the Hotel
Normandie, and his summer vaca-
tions are spent at Normandie by the Sea.
General Earle enjoys an exten-
sive acquaintance among the democratic poli-
ticians of the state, and during a campaign
they make his hotel their headquarters. He is
a good story teller, and a man who enjoys
the reputation of being a thoroughly good
fellow.

Austin Lathrop is a resident of Corning, N.
Y., and is an old friend of Governor Hill.
He was at one time prominent in state politics,
but for several years has taken no active part
in political affairs. He is a democrat.

John S. McEwen is assistant adjutant gen-
eral of the state, and is one of the most
popular officers on Governor Hill's staff. He
was appointed to his present position soon
after Hill first became governor, and he has
done as much or more than any other
officer to maintain the high standard of
the state militia, and to keep up public inter-
est in military matters. He is a resident of
Albany, and has for many years been promi-
nently identified with democratic politics in
that city. He and Governor Hill have long
been intimate personal friends.

The Great Parade.
The final arrangements have been made for
the great parade, and the size of the monster
demonstration has been closely estimated be-
forehand. After looking over the items and
carefully estimating the space each will take,
it has been found that the procession will
cover ten to twelve blocks, or just about a
mile. When the head is resting on Wash-
ington at the Second Baptist church, the rear
will cross Georgia avenue at its intersection
with Capitol avenue.

This long procession only counts the foot-
men. The cavalry, artillery and carriages
will be packed on the east side of the capitol,
and will fall in when the last footman has
passed and the head of the procession is some-
where in the neighborhood of the Capital City
club, with the different divisions covering
about a mile and a half the zigzag line of
march.

The long procession has been arranged in
six divisions, assigned to Lieutenant A. P.
Woodward, Lieutenant Robert Dohme, Colonel
L. P. Thomas, Captain R. A. Broyles, Colonel
Albert Howell and Lieutenant John L.
Beatie.

Colonel W. L. Calhoun, marshal of the day,
will have a staff of ten aides, five of them his
personal staff taken from the Fourth Regi-
ment and five of them civilians. The last
division will wear the military full dress
uniform, and the civilians will wear black

indies and prominent men waiting to meet Gov-
ernor Hill and add their welcome.

The Governors Receive.
The reception was, in every way, an elegant
and delightful one. The mansion was made
unusually lovely by brilliant lights and a pro-
fusion of flowers. The corridors were adorned
with growing plants and cut blossoms, the
alcoves and alcoves having a wealth of greenery
in the way of tropical palms and ferns. In the
red room many salvas made a
scarlet flame against the mantels,
and graceful sprays of maidenhair
showed their filmy leaves among
vases of roses and chrysanthemums. All the
chandeliers were hung with amaranth, and in the
blue room many superb chrysanthemums
flashed their autumnal tinges. The mantel
here was covered with yellow chrysanthemums
and splendid palms in the deep bow windows
made an artistic background to accentuate the
elegance of the lady of the house and her
coterie of friends who assisted in receiving
Governor Hill and aid in their welcome.

The two governors received in the north par-
lor. Colonel John Candler stood on Governor
Northen's right and made the presentations to
him. Governor Hill was on the left of Gov-
ernor's governor, and on the right of New York's
governor was Mrs. Northen.

Mrs. Northen was extremely handsome in a
rich toilet of pale gray brocade on train, the
neck and sleeves trimmed with chiffon and
finished with pearl braiding; diamond orna-
ments.

Miss Northen was lovely in a clinging
gown of pale blue china crepon,
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votes. General Slocum was one of the last
spring mentioned as a candidate for the dem-
ocratic nomination for governor, but he de-
clined to enter the race.

John A. McCall is a resident of Albany, N.
Y., and was formerly state superintendent of
insurance. He is now an officer in the Equi-
table Life Insurance Company, and takes no
active part in politics. He is a democrat, and
a warm personal friend of Governor Hill.

General F. P. Earle is one of the best known
men in New York. He is the proprietor and
manager of Earle's hotel and the Hotel Nor-
mandie in New York city and of Normandie
by the Sea, on the New Jersey coast. Three
years ago he was appointed brigadier
general and chief of staff, artillery on Governor
Hill's staff. He is a democrat, but has never
been a candidate for office. He and Governor
Hill have for many years been intimate friends.

When the governor is in the city he always
stops with General Earle, at the Hotel
Normandie, and his summer vaca-
tions are spent at Normandie by the Sea.
General Earle enjoys an exten-
sive acquaintance among the democratic poli-
ticians of the state, and during a campaign
they make his hotel their headquarters. He is
a good story teller, and a man who enjoys
the reputation of being a thoroughly good
fellow.

Austin Lathrop is a resident of Corning, N.
Y., and is an old friend of Governor Hill.
He was at one time prominent in state politics,
but for several years has taken no active part
in political affairs. He is a democrat.

John S. McEwen is assistant adjutant gen-
eral of the state, and is one of the most
popular officers on Governor Hill's staff. He
was appointed to his present position soon
after Hill first became governor, and he has
done as much or more than any other
officer to maintain the high standard of
the state militia, and to keep up public inter-
est in military matters. He is a resident of
Albany, and has for many years been promi-
nently identified with democratic politics in
that city. He and Governor Hill have long
been intimate personal friends.

The Order of Exercises.
The exercises begin at 12 o'clock m.
President Charles S. Northen will preside.

Unveiling of the statue by Miss Gussie Grady.
Prayer by Rev. Dr. J. W. Lee.
Address in behalf of the Grady monument com-
mittee by Hon. Fulton Colville.

Introduction by Hon. Clark Howell of Governor
David B. Hill, who will deliver the address.

Their Mammies Were Not Willing.
Captain Bray, of the board of education, vis-
ited the high schools yesterday, and conferred
with the principals concerning the participa-
tion of the girls and boys in today's parade.
Miss Sergeant went through the grades of the
Girls' High school, and made inquiry of the
pupils, and found that the mothers of the
young ladies objected seriously to their going
in the procession. On this account the mat-
ter had to be given up.

The boys did not want to go in the proces-
sion because they wanted to use the holiday
for their own purposes. So the school system
will not be represented in the parade.

The committee of the Grady Monument As-
sociation is much chagrined, for every provi-
sion had been made for the comfort and pro-
tection of the pupils. Mr. Falvey had arranged
seats for the girls' High school through the
kindness of Mr. L. DeGize, who had offered
the use of the opera house balcony for that
purpose.

Send the Flowers.
The great platform, fifty by eighty-five feet,
reaches from sidewalk to sidewalk, and en-
tirely blocks Marietta street. The monument
is completely surrounded. On this platform
600 chairs will be placed, and 600 chairs only
will be issued, so that the platform will not
be overcrowded. It has been gaily decorated
with bunting and will be further decorated
with flowers this morning at 9 o'clock, when
a committee of ladies will take charge. Lib-
eral floral contributions are expected. Those
who send them will please see that the flowers
get to the monument by 9 o'clock this
morning.

The Veterans in Line.
At a special meeting of the Confederate
Veterans' Association of Fulton county the
president presented the invitation from the
committee, asking the association to partici-
pate in the exercises connected with the un-
veiling of the Grady monument. The invita-
tion was unanimously accepted. Colonel L.
P. Thomas was chosen commander. All

Prince Albert coats, black hats, looped with
black plume on the side a la chapeau, a gray
sash and leggings.

Today's Programme.

Here is today's programme in full:
ORDER OF FORMATION, LINE OF MARCH AND PRO-
GRAMME FOR THE UNVEILING OF THE GRADY
STATUE, OCTOBER 21, 1891:
Lieutenant Colonel W. L. Calhoun will act as
marshal of the day, with the following aides:
Lieutenant A. P. Woodward, Eugene Hardeman,
Arnold Broyles, Harvey Johnson and N. O. Harris,
his official staff, and Colonel L. P. Thomas, Col-
onel Albert Howell, Lieutenant John L. Beatie,
Captain R. A. Broyles and Lieutenant Robert
Dohme.

The assignment of the marshal's staff to the
command of different divisions is as follows:
Lieutenant A. P. Woodward to First Division.
Mounted Police.
Mexican Band.
Fourth Battalion.
Atlanta Artillery.
Morialand Park Cadets.
Lieutenant Robert Dohme to Second Division.
Adolph Brant Division Knights of Pythias.
Atlanta Division Knights of Pythias.
Colonel L. P. Thomas to Third Division.
Fourth Battalion.
Confederate Veterans.
O. M. Mitchell Post, G. A. R.
Captain R. A. Broyles to Fourth Division.
Railroad League.
Colonel Albert Howell to Fifth Division.
Representatives of the Press and Newspaper
Men.

Lieutenant John L. Beatie to Sixth Division.
Governor's Horse Guards.
Governor and General Council.
Mayor and General Council.
Carriages.
First Department.
All organizations, civil and military, will report
at the capitol at half-past 10 o'clock a. m. The
line will be turned out at 11 o'clock, and will
be on Washington, and extending south along Capitol
avenue, for the infantry and footmen, as far as
may be necessary, as follows:
Mounted Police.
Mexican Band.
Fourth Battalion Georgia Volunteers, Infantry.
Police Battalion.
Atlanta Artillery (without guns).
Morialand Park Cadets.
Adolph Brant Division Knights of Pythias.
Atlanta Division Knights of Pythias.
Fourth Artillery Band.
Confederate Veterans.
O. M. Mitchell Post, G. A. R.
Railroad League.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, Represented by
two hundred employees, headed by the
Editor-in-Chief, Captain E. P. Howell and in-
cluding all the departments in the following
order:
Editorial and News Department.
Business Department.
Typographical Department.
Mechanical Department.
Representatives of the Press and Newspaper
Men.

Newboys.
Governor's Horse Guards.
Governor Northern and Staff.
Mayor and General Council.
Carriages.
Containing Governor David B. Hill,
Distinguished Guests, the Family of Mr.
Grady and the Grady Mon-
ument Committee.

The arrangement of carriages is as follows:
Governor David B. Hill, Governor W. J. Northen,
President C. S. Northen, Hon. Clark Howell.
General H. W. Slocum, Senator D. W. Voorhees,
Colonel Fulton Colville, Mr. John J. Falvey.
Hon. John A. McCall, General F. P. Earle,
Mr. T. A. Hammond, Jr., Mr. W. F. Hill.
General Austin Lathrop, Hon. C. F. Peck,
Mr. F. M. O'Brien, Hon. J. F. O'Neill.
Colonel J. S. McEwen, Dr. H. S. Pease,
Mr. W. A. Long, Mr. Robert Freeman.
Dr. J. W. Lee, J. R. Gray,
Alex W. Smith, Jack Sloan.

Mayor W. A. Hemphill, Mr. Barlow Smith,
Mr. Harvey Johnson, J. J. Spalding,
Hon. Fleming du Bignon, F. H. Richardson,
Hon. Patrick Walsh, John Temple Graves.
Judge L. E. Blakely, Judge T. J. Simmons,
Judge Sam'l Lumpkin, Captain E. P. Howell.
Mrs. H. W. Grady, Miss Gussie Grady,
Mr. H. W. Grady, Jr., Mrs. William Grady.
Mrs. A. E. Grady, Mrs. Nicolson,
Mr. Kennon, Mrs. Kennon.
Dr. William King, Mrs. William King,
J. R. Holliday.

Carriages will be sent for the ladies of the party
to their residences at 10 o'clock.
The ladies will meet at the capitol at 11
o'clock promptly.

The Traveling Men's Association, represented by
the following committee in carriages: John M.
Green, L. L. Latham, E. W. Warrick, A. A.
Smith, John Thompson, J. B. Williams, Ed Mes-
sick, Tom W. Jackson, John W. Daley, Emil
Frank, P. C. Cashman, C. I. Branan.
The fire department, including seven companies
and seventy men, commanded by Chief Joyner.
The horse guards, carriages and fire depart-
ment will assemble in that part of Capitol avenue
between Hunter and Mitchell streets east of the
capitol and along Hunter in front of the capitol.

Line of March.
The line of march will be from Mitchell to White-
hall, Whitehall to Alabama, Alabama to Loyd,
Loyd to Decatur, Decatur to Pryor, Pryor to
Peachtree, Peachtree to Marietta, Marietta to
statue.

On arriving opposite the statue the Grady Ca-
dets will be detached from the column and

THE LAST DAY.

The Methodist Ecumenical Council Holds Its Last Session.

THE RESOURCES OF THE CHURCH.

Bishop Keener Speaks of the Doctrine of Evolution.

THE POWER OF THE CONFERENCE.

Resolutions Thanking Their Hosts, the Associated Press and Others, Closing Session.

WASHINGTON, October 20.—The twelfth and last day's session of the Ecumenical Methodist council opened this morning with Rev. Dr. Thomas Allen, of the Wesleyan Methodist church, of England, in the chair. Through Secretary King, the business committee reported a resolution looking to the appointment of a deputation of representatives of the conference to visit the pan-presbyterian council, to be held at Toronto next year. The committee also reported amendments to the resolution presented yesterday relative to the creation of an executive commission to make the necessary arrangements for the next ecumenical conference in 1901.

The effect of these amendments was to leave the selection of a commission to the various conferences, the business committee recommending the ecumenical conference until the commissioners are appointed. The reports were adopted without division. The topic of the day was "The Outlook." The first essay of the session was the subject of the Christian resources of the old world, by Rev. John S. Simon, of the Wesleyan Methodist church, Kent.

Christian Resources of the New World. In the discussion which followed, Chancellor Edward Mayes, of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, of Oxford, Miss., spoke of the "Christian Resources of the New World." It appears, from well authenticated statistics, that the actual communions in the various churches number over three millions, which is about one-fourth of the entire population. This enormous statement must arrest attention. Before his numbers the masses of all Europe divide. The total is four times as great as that of our entire population one century ago. The invested values in church edifices, parsonages, manse, rectories, schools, colleges, publishing houses, religious periodicals, orphanages, hospitals and refugees are enormous in the total.

Millions for Missionaries. We may not have the voluntary enterprises expending annually more than thirteen million dollars. Forty-five religious publishing houses are maintained in the United States and Canada. Over three hundred colleges and universities of denominational character are to be found in the United States alone, exclusive of seminaries, academies and normal schools.

The Methodist Episcopal church, and the Methodist Episcopal church, south, have alone \$30,000,000 invested in higher school property, with \$15,000,000 of endowment. The foregoing statement of Christian resources in the new world fills us with thoughtful resources for the advancement made, and with hope for the future. Let agencies and institutions as they will, yet pessimism wear its gloomy front as it will, yet the glorious fact remains, and the hard, cold logic of statistics demonstrate it to be a fact that "God's truth is marching on."

The Greatest Need of the Church. Rev. Dr. W. V. Tader, of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, of Richmond, Va., quoted the late Dr. Curry as saying that the greatest need of the church today was that the pockets of the church millionaires should be emptied in the service of church missions. He would go a step further and say that not only should the rich in the church dedicate their wealth to church work, but that the rich and poor alike should be made to feel that they have to the service of God. That the service demanded a greater sacrifice than mere wealth, Christians must give themselves, and all they have, to the work of the Savior.

Rev. Dr. J. C. Price, of the A. M. E. Zion church, of North Carolina, told of the resources of the church in the natural manifestation of God's energy. Every man, woman and child living represented immaterial forces that would be used in Christ's cause. The church should be made to feel that the church and demand of them their help, for they owed their being and welfare to Christ; demand of them by authority of the King that they come into the church, and that they have a bright outlook because it had in it the vitality and personality of Jesus Christ.

The Doctrine of Evolution. Bishop Keener, of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, said he had been much disturbed at the spirit of higher criticism, shown, and particularly by the British Wesleyans. They may believe that the Bible is the word of God, but they are not prepared to accept of the doctrine of evolution. There were reports of fossil remains of every known animal in enormous quantities—the Ashley beds. Agassiz had said these beds had been present to him as a tray of horse bones. He had gone down on the floor and studied them all night and in the morning had exclaimed: "These bones have been set on crazy; they have destroyed the work of life-time." The bishop adjured the brethren to take the problem of evolution home with them; get rid of the doctrine, and determine of evolution was the watch word of a steam hammer, and a steam hammer was the wonderful deposit of the Ashley beds.

Nothing in the Darwinian Theory. There was nothing in the Darwinian theory if you took time out of it, and these beds took time out of it. The greatest thing about Wesley was that he knew what he was getting rid of. He knew that the doctrine of evolution was a great deal more than a theory, and that it was a doctrine that would blow you up if you don't get rid of it. If you can't get rid of the doctrine, get rid of the men and institutions that teach it, no matter how dear they are to you. They will blow you up if you don't. I must confess this is the first great fissure in the Methodist faith; that the doctrine of evolution—knock them out of Darwinism, and there is nothing left of it, and these Ashley beds knock it out of it. [Applause.]

The Last Session. Bishop Hurst called the council to order this afternoon for the last twenty-seven sessions. It has held during the past two weeks. Through Secretary King the business committee presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

That this conference views with deep concern the subtle and persistent efforts of the Roman hierarchy to make its power felt outside its own proper sphere in the domain of science, and the danger of the civil and religious liberties of the people. This conference recognizes with satisfaction the fact that the Roman Catholic hierarchy, in notable instances, has the courage and the courage to stand up for the rights of the people, and that the unwarrantable pretensions of their ecclesiastical superiors, and the actions of their fanatical priests, are a disgrace to the church, and that it is not ready to concede to all others, but it feels bound to remind the members of these churches of the sacred rights and the privileges they enjoy, for then by the sacrifice and fidelity of their forefathers, and to call them to unite with the members of other Protestant churches in maintaining their great heritage of freedom, and handing down the same, intact, to succeeding generations.

The committee also reported a resolution requiring a footnote to be added to the report of proceedings to be hereafter published to the effect that each writer and speaker is alone responsible for the opinions expressed in the volume, and that the views of the conference are expressed only in resolutions and the address which it has adopted by vote. The resolution was adopted.

The Church of the Future. The topic of the day, "The Outlook," was

then again taken up. The last essay of the conference was read by Rev. Dr. J. W. Buckley, editor of The New York Christian Advocate. His special subject was: "The Church of the Future."

At the conclusion of the discussion Dr. Steadman, by request of the business committee, voiced the thanks of the conference in various resolutions. He presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the cordial and affectionate thanks of the conference, and especially of the Methodist churches of America, and particularly the Christian churches of Washington, be tendered to the hosts of the conference for their generous hospitality. That the very hearty thanks of the conference be presented to the following brethren: Bishop Hurst, Dr. Carey, Dr. Hakenan and Thomas Shupe and Dr. Baldwin and Dr. Hamilton. The conference is especially grateful for the services rendered by the representatives of the press, and particularly to the Associated Press of America and the Washington daily newspapers.

In moving the resolution Dr. Stephenson said he preferred to treat it in the old-fashioned way of considering it by sections.

The Generosity of Their Hosts. Referring to the hospitality shown foreign delegates, he said that it had been so generous a measure as to make some of them wish to stay here. He referred, by name, to the delightful manner, to persons who had given receptions and entertained delegates and to the fact that the conference was the first of the Methodist university. He said that the colored churches had given them the best of the conference, and that he was to be found everywhere. He referred to the visit of the conference and said that the hall done honor to the conference and to himself, and had set a noble example to heads of every great community in the world.

Thanking the Associated Press. He was very grateful to the Associated Press, which had done for this conference yesterday what had never been done for a Methodist conference before—in sending last night to 300 newspapers the full text of the proceedings.

The conference was a very successful one. It was a time when the world was in a state of confusion, and the church was in a state of confusion. The conference was a time when the world was in a state of confusion, and the church was in a state of confusion. The conference was a time when the world was in a state of confusion, and the church was in a state of confusion.

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THE WORLD'S RECORD.

Broken by Sunol, at Stockton, Cal., Yesterday.

THE FASTEST MILE EVER MADE.

By a Trotting Horse Is Finished in a Great Burst of Speed.

SHE BEATS MAUD S'S RECORD.

And the Time for a Trotting Mile Is Now Two Minutes, Eight and a Quarter Seconds.

STOCKTON, Cal., October 20.—Sunol beat the world's record on the Stockton track today, making one mile in 2:08, beating Maud S's time half a second.

It was a fast mile from the start, and the mare finished strong. She went the first quarter in 0:31, half in 1:04 flat, three-quarters in 1:37, and came home strong, and scored in 2:08.

There were six times, and every watch was the same. The crowd went wild when the time was made known.

Kentucky Association Races. Lexington, Ky., October 20.—This was the second day of the Kentucky association running races. Weather cold, track very heavy.

First race, five furlongs, Parole first, Pursey second, Relief third. Time, 1:07. Second race, five furlongs, Lillian Lind first, both heats, Twilight second, Elsie first, Time, 1:22. Third race, one mile and fifty yards, Pursey first, Gretchen second, Tenacity third. Time, 1:30. Fourth race, one mile and one-sixteenth, Rosa Hawkins and Rork first heat, money divided. Time, 1:35. Fifth race, eleven-sixteenths mile, Wadsworth first, Julia second. Time, 1:37. Sixth race, one mile, Time, 1:37.

Pimlico Races. Baltimore, October 20.—At the Pimlico track the second day of the first fall meeting of the Baltimore Jockey Club was held. The track was slower than yesterday, the mud was thicker and stickier.

First race, mile and one-sixteenth, Hoodlum won, Rosa H. second, Celia third. Time, 1:35. Second race, two-year-olds, six furlongs, The Aloha colt won, Schuyler second, Pickpocket third. Time, 1:37. Third race, handicap, mile and a furlong, King-maker won, Rork second, money divided. Time, 2:31. Fourth race, selling all ages, six furlongs, St. Charles won, Fatty second, Malagorda fifth. Time, 1:37. Fifth race, three-year-olds, six furlongs, Repulse second, Tarquin third. Time, 2:30. The Maryland stakes will be run Thursday.

NORTH CAROLINA VISITORS. They Are Giving the People Something to Talk About.

RALEIGH, N. C., October 20.—[Special.]—It was expected that Colonel McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, would arrive here this afternoon, and a committee left last night for the purpose of meeting him, but he telegraphed that he would not arrive until tomorrow morning. A citizen's committee of seventeen appointed last night arranged today for his reception. The committee will pick up his respect to him in the morning. He will be escorted to the exposition grounds and will, at noon, deliver an address there. He will dine with Governor Holt, at the executive mansion, and will be received after which he will attend the state convention of northern settlers, at which he will speak.

Today at a meeting, Rev. Dr. F. L. Reed, editor of the county clerk's office, was engaged in the search of John Hoy's property on orders from counsel of the Adams Express Company. There were two witnesses present, Henry Sandford, president of the Adams Express Company, had a lien upon three trunks of land owned by Hoy, and seven trunks of his personal property, including property and fixtures in any of Hoy's hotels and seven cottages. Hoy owns, as shown by search, at least three hundred acres of land around Raleigh, and is a very wealthy man. There are no records showing that he has transferred property to his wife. The claim of Sandford that Mrs. Hoy executed a mortgage for \$10,000 to the Guaranty Trust and Safe Deposit company, of Philadelphia, is not proven by records here.

THE PROPRIETORS IN SESSION. Fifth Annual Session of the United Typographers Association.

CHICAGO, October 20.—The United Typographers of America, an organization composed of the proprietors of printing establishments, began its fifth annual convention here this morning with over three hundred delegates present. The meetings were strictly private, as the transactions relate to matters of business merely interesting to the delegates, or of such a nature that promulgation would defeat the object of the convention. The president, Henry Sandford, of the Guaranty Trust and Safe Deposit company, of Philadelphia, is not proven by records here.

Five Persons Badly Injured by the Explosion of Gas. Pittsburgh, Pa., October 20.—An explosion of gas occurred at the Carnegie establishment on Federal street, Allegheny, and set fire to the building. At 12:15 o'clock the fire was under control. Loss, \$75,000. Insured. Five persons were injured. Their names are George W. Shanahan, F. G. Hilliard, Ella A. Gye, Mrs. W. H. Taylor, and Mrs. M. C. McCall. Shanahan is in a dangerous condition. The explosion was terrific, wrecking the lower floors of the structure, and breaking windows blocks away. The explosion was caused by the opposite side of the street, and was forcibly thrown to the pavement. Her injuries are not serious. T. F. Taff has 200 feet distant, the explosion was caused by the gas being blown from the bed, sustaining painful bruises. The explosion created intense excitement, and the fire spread so rapidly that for a time it was feared the entire block would go.

EXPLOSION MOUNT ST. ELIAS. The Party Sent Out by the United States Government Heard From.

VANCOUVER, B. C., October 20.—Professor Isaac C. Russell, who was sent by the United States government and the National Geographic society to explore the region about Mount St. Elias, has arrived here. He left in June for Alaska, and went to icy bay on the United States revenue cutter Bear. His party consisted of P. Stainer, R. McCall, H. Cramback, Frank S. S. Warner and Thomas White. White was drowned by the upsetting of a boat, otherwise the expedition was a complete success. The cause of the disaster was the north side, reaching an elevation of 14,500 feet, when they were turned back by clouds and a severe snow storm. From the observations taken, the mountain is between eight and nineteen thousand feet high. The party then explored the coast from icy bay to Dischenan bay, a distance of about one hundred miles.

A Wine Warehouse Burned. PASSAIC, N. J., October 20.—The great warehouse of the New Jersey Wine Company caught fire this morning, and in two hours was totally consumed. Great quantities of spirits were in the building, and the fire was very intense. The office and plant of the Passaic firm, located in the same building, were also destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown. The warehouse was four stories high, and brick. Between five hundred and one thousand barrels of wine were consumed. The loss will reach \$100,000. There was some insurance on the property, but the precise amount is not known. It is feared that the policies burned up.

To Remove the Jews. ST. PETERSBURG, October 20.—In view of the possible complications with China in regard to Pamir and other territory which is claimed has been invaded by Russia, the governor of Transbaikalia, in eastern Siberia, against the Chinese, has ordered the removal of all Jews residing within a hundred kilometers of the frontier. This action is taken, it is claimed, in order to prevent the Jews from acting as spies for China. Families of exiled Jews will be sent on to the districts permanently assigned to Jews.

The Socialist Congress. ERZURUM, October 20.—Since the extremists have left the socialist congress and have returned to Pamir and other territory which is claimed has been invaded by Russia, the governor of Transbaikalia, in eastern Siberia, against the Chinese, has ordered the removal of all Jews residing within a hundred kilometers of the frontier. This action is taken, it is claimed, in order to prevent the Jews from acting as spies for China. Families of exiled Jews will be sent on to the districts permanently assigned to Jews.

For the Issue of Paper Money. RIO DE JANEIRO, October 20.—In the chamber of deputies today the bill restricting the issue of paper money was passed to its second reading by a vote of 100 against 12. Deputies also voted against the bill for the issue of paper money, and the bill for the issue of paper money.

Spanish Workmen Strike. MADRID, October 20.—The workmen of the Valladolid have struck. Their demands are for an eight-hour day, and not for an advance in wages.

A NEW PRESS ASSOCIATION.

A Shaking Up in the News Centers Which May Mean a Great Deal.

New York, October 20.—To the Editors of All Daily Newspapers: The joint executive committee of the New York Associated Press was some time since exposed by the management of the affairs of that organization, Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, of The Mail and Express, and certain of his associates in the Associated Press, assuming virtual control.

Of the disastrous results which have already attended this proceeding you are already, in some part, aware. We beg leave to advise you, that these events have compelled The Sun and The Tribune to withdraw from the New York Associated Press, and with the co-operation of various news organizations, to organize an independent service, which will be known hereafter as the National Associated Press, and which Mr. Charles A. Dana, of The Sun, is president.

The new organization has today arranged with the Western Union Company to furnish an ample telegraphic service covering all parts of the country, and it is prepared to furnish news services of the highest quality. It will be made for it will not exceed that which has hitherto been paid for like service. For the time being you can continue to get without question the news you shall have decided upon what course you intend to take for the future. Please note that this new service will include the entire service, cable and domestic of the New York Associated Press, and will be made for it will not exceed that which has hitherto been paid for like service. For the time being you can continue to get without question the news you shall have decided upon what course you intend to take for the future. 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A GOOD ATTENDANCE

Marks the Second Day of the Piedmont Exposition.

THE MEXICAN BAND TODAY.

What Was Done at The Grounds Yesterday—A Balloon Ascension, and Spiral Tower Performance.

The second day of the exposition was a great success in every way. The attendance was double that of opening day, and President Wylie, Sanford Cohen and the directors were beaming with happy smiles.

The weather was perfect. The skies were never bluer, the gentle Piedmont zephyrs never more balmy, the sunshine never more invigorating and refreshing—in fact, all nature seemed at its best for the second day of the great show.

It was an ideal day for every purpose. It was the very best of days to enjoy a stroll through the beautiful grounds, or the magnificent exhibit halls, or to sit in the grand stand and watch the wonderful attractions gathered, while the glorious October sun and the odor of the cotton fields, the forests and the flower beds lingered like a sweet perfume.

Hundreds of people took advantage of the crisp October day and went out to see the great show at its best. They went early and stayed late.

As Governor Hill is anxious to leave at midday tomorrow, the programme has been modified. Colonel John Temple Graves stated last night that the governor's party will take carriages at 9:30 o'clock a. m., Thursday, and drive out to the exposition, where they will be met by the governor.

They will be shown through the buildings, and then there will be brief speeches by Governor Hill, Senator Voorhees, General Slocum, Hon. John A. McCall and others. The vestibule train will stop at the exposition for a minute or two, and the party will get on board there.

All the visiting newspaper men from outside the state are especially invited by the exposition management to visit the grounds.

At the Grounds.

The gates of the exposition were thrown open at 10 o'clock.

Hundreds of people from the city and different portions of the state and from adjoining states, went out in the forenoon and walked through the main building, the agricultural building, the cattle and horse stables and the poultry building. The day was clear and bright, and the show was viewed to a great advantage by the visitors.

At 12 o'clock the programme for the forenoon, but at 12 o'clock the Fourth Artillery band gave a concert in the main building, which continued until 2 o'clock. This concert was greatly enjoyed by the visitors at the grounds.

The Displays.

The displays in the agricultural and machinery hall were complete on the opening day, and were the best that have ever been arranged in this hall. The finishing touches were still to be put on several displays in the main hall, however. This work was about all completed yesterday, and the building presented a much neater and more attractive appearance. There yet remains to be done a little work on some of the exhibits, which will be finished by the Piedmont exposition will be complete.

In the main hall the Gate City Guard have a nice pair of rifles, and the company and their friends can go in and rest while the exposition. It is luxuriously furnished with rich carpets, a fine piano, soft lounges and easy chairs, and is a most comfortable place to sit and wait for the friends of the guard. The colors of the guard are planted in the middle of the parlor.

The Printers' Contest.

The typesetting contest began yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. The entries for the three weeks set to were published in yesterday's CONSTITUTION, and comprise a number of the most rapid compositors in the south. The printers entered themselves very industriously setting up a straight matter until noon, but the weather became so cold that, by mutual consent, the contestants quit work until the heat of the afternoon can be put on. This will probably be done today, and "the boys" will go it again.

The printing office, where the contest is being held, is a fine building, and occupies a good portion of the main building and occupies a good portion of the space. A heavy press is in the enclosure, and the work done by the printers is run off. The printed and type are set in a most satisfactory manner, and the work done is paid for by the Deep Interest is felt by printers everywhere in the result of the contest, and from the men who have entered and the remarkably rapid work is confidently expected.

In Agricultural Hall.

The agricultural displays are far ahead of any ever made at a previous exposition in Atlanta. One of the most noticeable features of these displays is the remarkable size and quantity of corn in the exhibits. Fulton, Floyd, Bartow, Whitfield, Talbot and Troup counties, each display some excellent specimens of corn.

Fulton county's display has been completed and is a magnificent one, and attracts more visitors than any of the others. Besides the varied farm products, which are highly creditable, a quantity of fine domestic canned goods is included in Fulton's display.

The display of the Horticultural Society was put up yesterday, and is a beauty. The members have taken great pride in arranging this exhibit, and it is a most attractive making one of the best features of the horticultural society's display. A large variety of the finest flowers that blossom in the south have been collected and arranged in a most attractive manner. Many other features of Fulton's display are worthy of mention, and every feature in it is worthy of credit.

The Rooster Orchestra.

The famous rooster orchestra arrived yesterday morning in the forenoon, and took up their quarters in the main part of the dairy building. They are gay and bantering crows yesterday attracted the passers-by.

They will be ready to receive visitors today, and give promise of being very popular.

Professor Bartholomew's great equine paradox is giving a very picturesque and unique display of the poultry building. Here a stage has been built for them, surrounded by seats for the audience.

The Demorest Exhibit.

The young, and plucky little town of Demorest has a display which will reflect credit on a much larger place. Some views taken in Demorest are very picturesque and unique. The Novelty Manufacturing Company have a large quantity of their goods on exhibit. Demorest is in north Georgia and is but little more than a year old, but her pluck and enterprise is remarkable.

In the Afternoon.

In the afternoon the visitors gathered in the grand stand to witness the presentation of the programme of amusements.

Professor Achille Phillon gave a second exhibition of his wonderful spiral tower performance, which was greeted with vociferous applause.

The performance is a most difficult one. Professor Phillon balances himself on a wooden sphere twenty-eight inches in diameter, and by the dexterous movement of his feet he rolls it up the winding tower. It is wonderful how easily he preserves his equilibrium as he does.

At night he gave a third performance, which was more wonderful than the first. After ascending and descending the tower for three or four times he made a final descent while the tower was completely veiled with fireworks, and rockets were being discharged from the top. Professor Phillon's performance is one of the greatest attractions of the exposition.

Hurdle Race and Balloon Ascension.

At 8:30 o'clock Messrs. Kennedy Brothers conducted the visitors by a hurdle race. The riders were dressed in gay red and blue uniforms, respectively. The horses were swift and the race was very interesting.

THEY DID NOT STRIKE.

The Central Was Threatened with Another Strike, But It Did Not Come.

General Superintendent McKee, of the Central railroad, received a telegram from Savannah Monday night to the effect that the longshoremen were again talking of a strike.

A committee of the wharf laborers had called on the company's officials and stated that it was understood that longshoremen were being turned off for wearing union membership badges. They threatened to quit work if the laborers were made for that cause.

Captain McKee wired back to Savannah that he knew nothing of any discharges for the wearing of union badges, but if any of the laborers were turned off for that cause, he would never put them on the wharves again.

By 9 o'clock yesterday morning the general superintendent had a dispatch saying that all the longshoremen were back to work.

The Old Homestead.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan Has Come Back to Atlanta to Stay.

The many admirers of Mrs. Mary E. Bryan who are glad that she will return to Atlanta soon and will remain here.

She will, in conjunction with Mr. C. P. Byrd, start a literary magazine. She and Mr. Byrd have purchased The Old Homestead at Savannah, which formerly enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity.

Mrs. Bryan will have editorial charge of the magazine, and Byrd will control the business department. They constitute a very strong team.

That Mrs. Bryan will achieve a brilliant success in the belief and the wish of her countless admirers.

D. T. BOOZER RELEASED.

No One Appeared Against Him Yesterday, and His Case Was Dismissed.

D. T. Booser is now a free man.

He was to have been heard before Judge Owens yesterday, but that magistrate was sick, and he was carried before Judge Landrum for a hearing.

There was no one present to appear against him. Without prosecution, Booser was safe, and in this instance his luck was with him.

About dusk he left the courtroom, once more beyond the clutches of the law.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

The Florida Delegates Are Gathered in Annual Convention.

DADA CITY, Fla., October 20.—[Special.]—The State Farmers' Alliance spent all the forenoon and afternoon in speeches of welcome and responses, several hours being consumed in discussing the report of the committee of credentials. There are several contesting delegations, and some counties will probably be excluded on account of failure to make annual reports to the state alliance, as provided in the constitution in the orders.

Delegate Hines, of Putnam county, made an attempt to exclude from the convention hall the representative of The Times-Union, who is an all-around man in good standing. This factoring concern, however, was not admitted, and Hines was a member of the alliance, and the rules of the order forbid the presence of all other people. Hines was not successful, and the correspondent was allowed to remain under certain restrictions. At 9 o'clock tomorrow morning the convention will adjourn, and the delegates will deliver the annual address, which is said to be thoroughly condemnatory of the third party movement, but presenting arguments in extenso favoring the endorsement of the subversive scheme in the Ocala demands. The meeting is likely to be in session four days.

Mrs. Garrett as a Farmer.

EASTMAN, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—One of the best farms in our county is managed by Mrs. Garrett, at Godwinville. Besides conducting a mercantile business, dealing in almost anything kept in a stock of general merchandise, she has made a specialty of raising and raising a great deal of corn, 200 bushels of corn, and plenty of peas, potatoes, etc., to last her through the season. Mrs. Garrett says Joe Garrett, her husband, has a very good deal of credit for his faithfulness during the season.

A Sagacious Dog.

GIBSON, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—A sagacious canine owned by Mr. John B. Williams, having been imprisoned last Tuesday in the county jail, for a short time, and naturally preferring freedom to that of confinement, succeeded in ascending the weather boarding a distance of about fifteen feet, and reaching the ground without any bodily injury.

A Hen's Queer Freak.

EASTMAN, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—The manager of the brick cotton warehouse came into possession of a fine game hen under quite unusual circumstances. The hen was under a door, preparatory to loading it with cotton, he found in one of the car a hen quietly setting on a pile of shavings. On examining the hen, he found she had a nest of eggs under her. The hen had doubtless traveled from another state.

Barnett Shoals Factory.

BARNETT SHOALS, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—Barnett Shoals factory has been awarded a medal for turning out the best and best quality of thread, and is now turning out 1,800 pounds of thread per day. Everything is working smoothly. Mr. J. T. Ward is erecting some good houses for the company.

The Public Health Association.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., October 20.—[Special.]—The American Public Health Association which met in annual convention in this city this morning, is very largely attended by delegates from the bridge about November 1st, and will then convene in the auditorium on 11 o'clock.

Another Two-Headed Calf.

FORT VALLEY, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—Fort Valley has a freak in the shape of another calf with six legs and two heads. The heads separate from each other at the neck, giving the calf two distinct heads with two eyes, teeth and ears each. It is indeed a strange freak of nature; something never heard of before in this section.

A Confederate Penny.

EASTMAN, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—The only Confederate penny seen here since the war is in possession of one of our citizens. On one side is seen the Confederate eagle, and around it is this sentence: "The flag of our union—1863," while on the other appears the request for a penny for the Union. It is a very old, and is in good condition.

A New Bridge at Perry.

PERRY, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—Mr. J. A. Walton, contractor to build a new bridge across Big Indian creek at Perry, is now getting out timbers for said bridge, and will do most of the framing before any shipment of lumber is made. He will begin putting up the bridge about November 1st, and will then complete the bridge within a very short time.

The Fulton County Prohibition Club Holds a Meeting Last Night.

Last night there was a meeting of the Fulton County Prohibition Club.

The following officers were elected: President, Thomas Walton; secretary, Mr. Miller; vice president, Major Dunwoody. A committee was appointed to secure for Atlanta the national prohibition convention of 1892. This committee is composed of J. B. Jones, A. D. Burke, Major Dunwoody and J. O. Perkins.

Mrs. Brittain Better—Today found Mrs. Brittain much better than usual. This will prove pleasant news to her many friends.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

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King Solomon a tremendous success. See him to-night.

THE MINERAL SPRINGS.

Where Cedarstone Folks Will Take Their Summer Outing.

CEARSTONE, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—The probabilities are that a large number of Cedarstone people will make arrangements to take their annual summer "outing" at the Fullwood mineral springs, instead of going to more distant points. It is a pleasant drive of only nine miles between the two places, and a comfortable line will be run by the road. Many will go there on account of the excellent mineral waters, which possess excellent medicinal qualities. There are especially strong in medicinal properties, and are only a few minutes' ride from the city. There are also freestones and limestone springs in the group. All these springs come welling in fresh and clear through the solid slate rock, and are entirely free from impurities.

From the valuable nature of the property, there can be no doubt that the Fullwood Mineral Springs Company will prove a great benefit to the section in which it operates.

A SLAP AT THE KENTUCKY DISTILLERS.

The Whisky Trust Issues a Circular That Will Cost a War.

CHICAGO, October 20.—The Chicago trust has run all of the Kentucky distillers, and merry war is expected. The trust recently issued a circular to its customers notifying them that they would forfeit certain rebates allowed if they purchased quickening whisky from other firms, and it has now decided that this quickening whisky is that under two years of age. This is a direct slap at Kentucky distillers and it was predicted by the whisky dealers who visited the interior recently that today the Kentucky whisky distillers will now start their spirit-making departments and make war on the trust.

The trust has assumed to dictate altogether too much, said the gentleman, "and if this thing keeps up long, saloon keepers will give up a certain quantity of drink and use smaller glasses."

An Effort for Reconciliation.

DREXEL, October 20.—The Freeman's Journal today says that there is a strong feeling throughout the country in favor of a determined effort in the direction of reconciliation. It is the opinion of the national league today that the liberals is inadequate it will again become necessary to coerce them into submission, which could only be done by the united party.

At a meeting of the national league today John Redmond, president, the members present repudiated the suggested reconciliation with McCarthyites. Michael Davitt has been elected as the next President of the league, and he is in parliament for North Kilkenny seat vacated by the death of Sir John Pope Hennessy. If Davitt refuses to stand, a local candidate will be chosen.

The Big Gun Cracked.

LONDON, October 20.—A crack has developed in the 10-ton gun on board the British battleship Victoria, the flagship of the Mediterranean squadron. The defect is in her inner tube, near the muzzle, and the gun has been sent to Malta, where its defective portion will be cut off. It is hoped that cutting off the end will not impair the efficiency of the gun. The Post, alluding upon these constant gun failures, says the matter must be probed, and asks whether such heavy guns are necessary, adding: "Many authorities contend that we need reform both in regard to weight and in regard to system of firing."

Farmers Doing Well.

CAT CREEK, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—The farmers are all getting on very nicely, gathering their crops. They have been having fine weather for picking their cotton. I do not think there will be more than half the cotton planted another year. Some say they will not plant any. The low price of cotton has almost ruined the farmers this year. I think now the farmers will work to their own interest. They are beginning to see where they stand. I think they will make an effort to raise their own produce at home. They see the way they are being run. They are engaged in corn, rice and snookums in the west, and making cotton at the low prices to pay for said produce.

Takes the Blue Ribbon.

STYLIANA, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—Mr. Berry Oglesby, tells this big rattlesnake story. His boys were out gathering rattlesnakes when they came upon the snake. They shot it in the head with a gun and after it was dead Mr. Oglesby measured it and found that it was twenty feet long and had twenty-seven rattles and a button. Around the body it measured five feet three inches. Mr. Bob Mills was present at the time and assured us that he did not know Mr. Oglesby was a rattlesnake man. It was in a narrative an incident like that.

A Nest Little Snail.

QUEBEC, October 20.—Paucaud, late chief editor of L'Electeur, the most prominent liberal organ in Quebec, admitted today before the royal commission investigating the Esau Des Chateaux railway scandal that he accepted from Contractor Armstrong \$100,000 as a bribe to secure the contract.

Dr. Durham's Hog.

GREENSBORO, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Dr. J. L. Durham has raised the largest hog we ever saw. It is of choice stock, less than two years old and although it has not been fattened it will weigh at least 750 pounds. By heavy feeding it will weigh 1,000 pounds in time to kill. The hog is a fine specimen and will continue to give it attention it would be quite an attraction at the world's fair in 1893.

Only Two Rattlesnakes.

GAINEVILLE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—As the rattlesnake season is about closing we have received reports of the killing of only two during the past week; one by Mr. J. S. Durham, with twelve, and one by Mr. F. W. Hudgins, with two rattles. Of course each spooked the region and gave battle.

He's a Good One.

HAWKINSVILLE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—There is a cropper on Mr. H. J. Anderson's place whom we will pit against any one-horse farmer in the state. He runs one plow, has picked twenty-two bales of cotton, and the indications are that he will gather at least eight more. Thirty bales of cotton to one plow is not bad farming.

Razors in the Air.

PLEASANT HILL, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Two negroes had a fight near Pleasant Hill church a few days ago, and one of them was a silver razor, with a razor, and is getting along very well. After being out he put the other one to flight, and the one that did the cutting has not been heard of since.

Turner a Favorite.

HOMERVILLE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—It was reported at Clinch court that Lamb, of Brunswick, would be a candidate for congress in the next election. But Captain Turner seemed to be the favorite in Clinch.

Mr. Frather's Relics.

HOGANSPUR, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Mr. Richard Frather has a pot rack and a sun dial which have been preserved as family relics since one hundred years. They have been handed down from father to son through two or three generations.

The Corn Contest.

CLAYTONVILLE, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—The contest of corn is the talk among our farmers now. The contest is at Claytonville and has several names on it who have entered for the prize. It is a most interesting fight next spring.

Ed Stephens's Snake Story.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—Mr. Ed Stephens comes forward with the biggest snake story of the season. He says a hand on his place near Aulilla, killed a few days ago a rattlesnake with twenty-two rattles and a button. He is evidently one of the old landmarks.

Another Bear Killed.

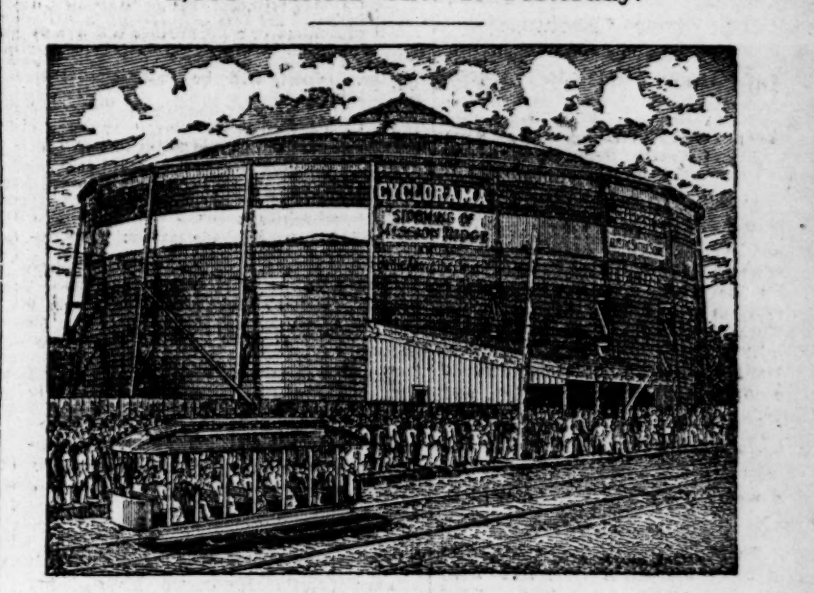
BLACKSBURG, Ga., October 19.—[Special.]—Another large bear was killed near here a few days ago. Bears have been very destructive to hogs in this vicinity.

Three More Rattlesnakes.

CALHOUN, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Mr. O. E. Bennett killed three rattlesnakes on the old Dawson place. One had eleven rattles, the second seven, and the third three and a button.

Ballet Girls' Skirts Much Abbreviated But Nothing Short About the Great Cyclorama.

See the Crowds Flocking to This Marvelous Attraction. 2,500 Visitors Saw It Yesterday.



The above cut is a fair representation of the great cyclorama—as it appeared yesterday afternoon and night, when the crowds were pouring in and out of this wonderful attraction. Nothing ever produced in the south has ever equaled this marvelous attraction. Every man, woman and child who visits

Atlanta should not fail to see it. It is well worth going hundreds of miles to see. Ample accommodations have been made for all. Located in the heart of the city, and only three blocks from the Kimball house—thousands will visit it daily during the next thirty days.

SOME CURIOUS THINGS.

A Horse as a Policeman.

J. W. Evans, a South Chattahoochee coal and wood dealer, owns a horse which he calls "S. Grant," says The Times that city. Take the great general, the horse is smart. He is also very sensitive. The other night a negro was wandering around in the coal yard. The horse was there also, and thinking the negro did not belong there he ran him out. The darkey got over the fence just as the horse reached it. Had the negro been two minutes later he would have been a bit of a subject for the corner. The negro turned out to be an employee who had left his coat. The next day Grant got into the coal bin. He was caught and whipped. This hurt Grant's feelings, and thinking his smartness was not appreciated he went away. An effort was made to catch him, but it proved fruitless. Yesterday Grant stalked into the office where Mr. Evans and his clerk were talking over business matters. He could not be prevailed upon to get out until a tray of oats was put up for him in the buggy-shaped which could be seen from the back window of the office.

Mr. Evans says that Grant is a Kentucky blue-grass horse. He is eleven years old and is blind in one eye. He rarely ever is worked, but is occasionally taken out hunting.

A Young Giant.

Allegheny can boast of perhaps one of the largest boys of his age to be found in the state, says The Baltimore Sun. His name is William Probst, and he is the son of a farmer in Probstburg. Throughout the country he is looked on as a giant. He was born in Baltimore, Md., at the corner of Broadway and Second streets, December 1st, 1874; therefore he is a little over sixteen years of age.

With his parents he moved to Probstburg in March, 1878. For the past two years he has been growing at the rate of one-half an inch per month. His height is 6 feet 4 inches and he weighs 185 pounds. He wears a No. 7 hat and No. 11 shoes. His hand measures 10 inches around the knuckles when closed. His chest measure is 44, and his waist 41 inches. He has always enjoyed excellent health and possesses an appetite which would alarm most people. It calls for about what would satisfy three ordinary laboring men at each meal. He lifts 300 pounds with ease, is of a happy disposition, and is a favorite with the boys of the town. When angered he is a terror. He is the son of ex-Mayor Wittig, a leading citizen and Elizabeth Wittig, both of them being lawyers. The father is six feet three inches in height and weighs 200 pounds; the mother is of medium height and weighs 220 pounds. The family is well-to-do and highly respected.

His sons, carries on a bakery and confectionery establishment. The young giant is still growing.

Considered Her Case Incurable.

From The Chicago Tribune.

"I can't find that there's anything the matter with your daughter, sir," said the superintendent of the asylum, when the father came called to make inquiries. "She's been here two weeks now, and she talks as rationally as any woman I ever saw. There's nothing wrong in her reason, either."

"I know it," said the old gentleman. "Poor girl! She's in no way violent now—just a little weak-minded—but there's a telling look about her that's worrying me. I thought it best to have her under treatment. There's no use taking any chances."

"Quite right, quite right!" admitted the superintendent. "But, frankly, I don't quite understand the case. She seems to be extremely intelligent and is a remarkably bright-looking young woman. What have been her symptoms?"

"There has only been one," returned the old gentleman, solemnly shaking head. "Only one," he repeated, "and that convinced me. He tapped his forehead significantly, and then added: 'She persisted in riding in the smoker's seat in the street cars.'"

The superintendent looked serious.

"I'm afraid she's here for life," he said. "I never knew of a cure in such a case. I suppose she looks insane when any one lights a cigar."

"O yes; always."

"The most aggravated form of the mania," said the superintendent. "I'll do the best I can, but I have no hopes."

An Old Rifle.

HARTLEY, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Mr. George C. Atkinson, of our town, has an old deer rifle that is quite a relic. It is said to be seventy-five years old. It was made in Union county, Berlin, Germany, and was presented to Mr. Atkinson's father by his cousin, Mr. Dawson Atkinson, of Beach Island, over forty years ago. The rifle is a very fine one, and is ornamented with eight silver fishes and inlaid with silver, brass, and pearl. Mr. Atkinson tells us that this gun has laid low many a fleet-footed deer.

And the Dollars Are Jangling.

HAWKINSVILLE, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Cotton continues to roll into Hawkinsville, and the farmers are getting rich. This is the best money in the state. The receipts last Saturday were enormous. We have received to date four or five thousand more bales than at a corresponding period last year.

Would Make Good Representatives.

FRANKLIN, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Heard county is blessed with a number of far-famed representative men, some of whom are W. J. Davis, Jr., W. S. Darrington and Joe Atkinson on west of river; Wesley Spencer, W. W. Wisdom, J. S. M. Darden and J. D. Cook on the east side of the river, and many others that would make good senators or representatives. They are prominently mentioned in this connection.

King Solomon a tremendous success. See him to-night.

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 The Sunday (to be paid for separately), 2.00
 The Weekly, per year (12 issues), 1.00
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ATLANTA, GA., October 21, 1891.

The Grady Monument.

Today the bronze memorial which has been erected in honor of Henry W. Grady will be unveiled, and the people of the city will assemble to pay public tribute to his genius and patriotism, and to the remarkable qualities of citizenship that made his career distinctive and unique.

This memorial, while it is intended to honor Mr. Grady, is, in a large sense, a monument to the affection and appreciation of those who knew him and were drawn to him by ties closer and stronger than those which genius can weave. Large as his genius was, his humanity was larger. Not mere genius could have given him the hold which he had on the hearts of the people of all classes, and though his intellectual gifts had been infinitely greater than they were, they would not have enabled him to touch, as he did, all minds to appreciation and to win the approval of the humblest as well as the highest.

Thus, the monument, which is to be dedicated today, will perpetuate as eloquent as mute metal may the love which the people had for Henry Grady, and the respect which they have for his memory. Atlanta contains many monuments to this remarkable man as enduring and as suggestive as the statue which has been erected on Marietta street. We need not catalogue them here. Every public movement of a really notable character—every public charity—every impulse of progress—has his swift and nervous autograph written across its front.

In the energy of the city, in the unity that makes its name potent and significant, in the spirit and movement of it all, his influence is still felt and his memory perpetuated. The bronze memorial which is to be dedicated today is to be accepted, not as a contribution to his fame, but as a tribute to his achievements and as a token of the affection of the people. Were it a hundred times as costly it could do no more than this, and even then it would stand overshadowed by the monuments which, in Atlanta and in Georgia, Henry Grady has reared to himself.

Two Sermons.

We have no lack of strong sermons these days—too strong some of them are in the sense of extreme statements and denunciatory language.

All over the country there are sensational preachers who spend their time attacking society, denouncing social evils and certain vices, and particular persons. It is claimed that these men preach strong sermons, but we cannot see that they have any effect beyond stirring up bad blood, and bitterness and strife.

Occasionally, however, the lesson of a man's life speaks for itself, and takes the shape of a sermon that is not only strong, but powerful and unanswerable. The New York Tribune calls attention to two such sermons within the past few days. Not long ago there was a man in Boston whose remarkable business ability enabled him to start with nothing and accumulate \$500,000 by the age of forty. Everybody called Evans a lucky man, and it was believed that there was no limit to his success. He began to take tremendous risks in speculation, and people praised his nerve. His affairs began to get tangled enough to worry him, and last Friday, in a little New England town, where he had gone for a rest, he sent a bullet through his heart, and ended it all.

Then there was the case last week of John Hoey in New York. He had risen from small beginnings to the presidency of a corporation. The other day, when the directors met, John Hoey was not a dead man—he was something far worse—a disgraced man.

Here were two men, favorites of fortune, of whom everybody said: "They get there." See how they wound up. They got there. The Tribune points to the sermons in these lives of two typical business men of our time, and quotes the text as Anne of Austria once formulated it: "God does not pay at the end of the week—but he pays!"

A Curious Spectacle.

In Boston and elsewhere there is frequently a revival of the phrases and declarations that were employed as the weapons of the abolitionists. Occasionally some one writes a life of one of the worthless conspirators in the crusade on slavery, and in the reviews of the work that appear in the religious and literary journals of the north and east we are treated to a revival of the arguments employed in the days before the war. We are told once more of the "awful sin of slavery," of the "unpardonable sin committed by slave-owners," and of "the damnable crime of slaveholding."

The most interesting thing about this is the ease and fluency with which the abolitionists cursed their own fathers and grandfathers. Every term of abuse and vilification that they directed against southern slaveholders applied with equal pertinence to the slaveholders of New England and the north, who introduced the system in this country.

The fact speaks volumes for the earnestness of the northern abolitionists. Men who could deliberately condemn the souls of

their fathers and grandfathers to perdition were certainly prepared to abuse the slaveholders of the south. Viewed from this distance, the spectacle is an interesting one, and it is certainly not without characteristic features that ought to attract the attention of future historians.

What Practical Men Read.

One of Mr. Parnell's colleagues now calls attention to the fact that the great Irish leader never read a novel in his life, and a New York journalist remarks that the late Samuel J. Randall used to say that he had not read a novel or a poem since the age of thirty.

Now, the point will be made that these two men had practical minds, and many will at once jump to the conclusion that to be practical a man must avoid all imaginative literature. No greater mistake could be made. Was there ever a more practical man in the world's history than the first Napoleon? Yet he is the author of the saying: "Imagination rules the world." He wrote a play in his youth, and amidst campaigns and the cares of state found time to devour novels and commit to memory thousands of lines of poetry.

Daniel Webster was certainly a practical man, but he was an enthusiastic admirer of that forgotten novelist, George Lippard, and read every line of his works. Alexander Stephens was a novel reader, and nearly all of our great statesmen and orators had a taste for fiction.

In England Lord Thurlow, eminent as a lawyer and as a judge, read his first novel at the age of forty. He cursed his stupidity for beginning so late in life, and complained that he had lost no end of pleasure and culture. From that time on he carried a supply of novels with him when he rode the circuit, and when not engaged in the labors of the bench or in social recreation was always to be found reading a story.

These practical men knew that it was a mistake to cultivate only one side of their natures. They knew the uses of imagination, and their reading led them into trains of thought and fancy, and gave them a command of illustrations and of language that enabled them to sway all classes of men. Parnell and Randall were great leaders, but the popular objection to their speeches was that they were dry and lacked magnetism. If they had cultivated the gift of imagination, "the vision and faculty divine," it is impossible to doubt that their power would have been greatly augmented.

There is such a thing as being too practical.

A Theological Financier.

The New York Independent, a religious paper with decided commercial tendencies, hurls a characteristic thunderbolt against the free coinage of silver. It says:

It does not require deep thinking to see what the inevitable result would be. Every ounce of silver in the whole country, now worth about a dollar, would be sold to the government to secure the extra price; and by every ounce in the country is meant not only the 50,000,000 ounces now annually mined, but also nobody knows how much more which would be taken from the silver now in common use and reminted. An advance of 30 per cent over the market price would set a stream of silver flowing toward the government mints whose limits would be reached only when the supply was exhausted. Then there is the immense supply of silver throughout the world to be considered. It is true that the free coinage scheme proposes to limit the operation of the act to American silver by putting, upon foreign silver a coinage charge equal to the difference between \$1.29 and the foreign market price per ounce; but with such a chance in sight for making profit, it is not unlikely that the government may keep on for foreign silver. Thirty per cent profit would pay well, even if the foreign metal (either in the form of bars or of foreign coins) had to be melted before being offered to the mint in the form of bullion.

It certainly doesn't require deep thinking to produce such stuff as the foregoing. In fact, it requires no thinking at all, for the statement of The Independent is merely a rehash of opinions which are no longer advanced with confidence by thoughtful monometallists. Nor does it require much thinking to make a declaration that is utterly false, and this is what our religious contemporary does when it declares that in the event of free coinage "every ounce of silver in the whole country, now worth about a dollar, would, of course, be sold to the government to secure the extra price." Any intelligent schoolboy will tell the editor of The Independent that not an ounce of silver will be bought by the government; that free coinage means coinage by the government on private account.

The statement that this country will be flooded with foreign silver is equally foolish. There is no bullion silver now talking about. The idea that France, Germany or England will send their legal tender silver to this country to be coined into standard silver dollars, at a loss of 3 cents on every dollar, exclusive of ocean freights both ways, is too preposterous to talk about. Monometallists who understand the question no longer defend such a claim. They perceive that the people cannot be deceived by such talk, and they no longer indulge in it. The Independent would do well to stick to its business as a theological haberdasher.

Concerning Tall Buildings.

Until recently Chicago has been disposed to boast of her tall buildings. At last, however, the other side of the question is being examined. The Pittsburgh Dispatch says:

But a sudden change has struck the public mind. It has been discovered that the indefinite increase of these towering structures, shutting out light and air from the deep ravines known as streets, and packing one layer of population on top of another may after all be injurious. At a recent meeting of the real estate board on the subject strong medical testimony declared that the extension of sunlight and the scant supply of pure air permitted to reach the lower strata were favorable to the generation of scrofula, consumption, diphtheria and the aggravation of nervous diseases. The medical experts recommended that the height of the buildings be limited to one and a half times the width of the street. Others pointed out that the height of the buildings already put up was equivalent to putting 5,000,000 persons on a square mile of ground, which, if they should call them all to the streets, would not give each person one foot square on the sidewalks. The real estate board came to the conclusion that the width of the street, with an absolute limit of 125 feet high, was what it should be. Resolutions have already been introduced in council looking to various methods of regulation; but all these considerations are met by the crushing argument that property in the vicinity of these tall buildings is worth \$10,000 a foot. If the buildings are limited to half the present height the ground will be worth only half as much.

A singular feature of this modern business architecture is that the towering buildings are the very sites chosen to establish the least sanitary of the city. In Chicago and Minneapolis, where there is room for the city to spread in almost every direction, it might be thought that they are needed. But with the ability of elevators to move as fast as cable cars people prefer to go up into the air 400 feet rather than along the streets to

couple of squares. Therefore, Chicago has been piling one story on top of another until this protest is produced.

Now, this means something. There is something more to be taken into consideration. Public health aside, it goes without saying that these tall buildings are regular man traps when a fire breaks out on a lower floor.

A few disastrous experiences will reform the whole business. Even our largest cities will not permit the erection of buildings when the possible or probable consequence is a fearful and unnecessary destruction of human life. The sky-scraping edifices in this country have almost reached their limit.

Harrison in a New Role.

A long time ago the question was asked: "Is Saul also amongst the prophets?" We are reminded of this old-time query by the presence of "our Benjie" in the ecumenical conference. To the amazement of everybody the present incumbent of the white house develops some gifts as a platform speaker, during his transcontinental tour. At various points in his itinerary he captured the crowd by his breezy talks from the rear platform of a Pullman car.

On Saturday last he spoke to the assembled Methodists with a sprightliness not unworthy of the grandpapa of Baby McKee. Harrison is small of stature; so also was Stephen A. Douglas, but the analogy stops at that point. He lacks the nobleman look which marked the "little giant" as a leader of the people. Harrison is likewise too narrow between the eyes, painfully indicating his want of broad statesmanship. But for all this, he is a shrewd politician, and it is well enough for the democratic executive committee to keep an eye on him.

Just now he is playing the agreeable to his constituency, hoping by some turn of the wheel to be his own successor. We can hardly think that the voters of the country are prepared to endorse the extravagance—or, what better expresses it, the downright wastefulness—that has depleted the treasury to exhaustion, or that they will approve his policy of reviving obsolete war issues by the enactment of the force bill; and still less that they will vote to perpetuate the high protective policy which is now burdening all beyond endurance the wage earners for the emolument of the manufacturing classes.

And yet the democracy must not reckon too confidently on the results of an off-year triumph. Local questions had very much to do with the tidal wave of last year.

A single blunder may imperil the fruits of that unprecedented congressional victory. There must be no dissensions in our ranks springing out of new issues on the one hand, or personal favoritism on the other. It matters little whether Hill, or Cleveland, or Campbell be the nominee, so the party presents a solid front to the common enemy.

On this condition the democratic nominees of 1892 will have, not a walkover, but, with wise campaign management, a reasonably sure thing.

And a victory then means the disintegration and destruction of that party which for many years has dominated the nation to the hurt of the working classes and to the serious hindrance of the restoration of good fellowship between the lately estranged sections of our great republic.

THE REFERENCE in the telegraphic dispatch of yesterday from Richmond, that General Gordon took no interest in the memory of Mr. Grady is to be regretted. In the hurry of editing the midnight dispatches it slipped past, but those who know General Gordon's generous nature will know that no correction is needed.

THE BLOODY shirt is waving in Pennsylvania. The Philadelphia Press insists that Quakers ought to be tolerated in Pennsylvania until the southern people permit the colored people to take charge of affairs down here.

WHEN T. B. REED put his belly in front of an audience and the boys whoop and holler, the organs say he is making a tremendous impression.

WHAT IS Tennessee going to do with her hundred-thousand-dollar horse? Who will be so bold as to ride behind that amount of money all in a lump?

IF THE power and influence of the president don't extend to his own town of Indianapolis, how can the republicans afford to renominate him?

JOHN SHERMAN calls Congressman Mills a southern rebel. What Mills was rebelling so to speak, John Sherman was holding office and filling his pockets with boodle. Mr. Mills has stopped rebelling, but John Sherman continues to hold office and gather in the boodle.

LET US hope that the democrats will have good reason to celebrate Thanksgiving.

CINCINNATI seems to be all right.

IF THE Queen City votes as she cheers, Campbell will be the next governor of Ohio.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE, the great English physician, has given an opinion on the question: "Should preachers smoke?" His answer is conservative and sensible. He says that he sees no reason why they should not, provided they use good tobacco.

THOUSANDS of old persons who forty years ago were reading the novels of Emerson Bennett are under the impression that he is dead. He walked into a New York newspaper office a few days ago, and the fact came out that he is alive and well at the age of sixty-nine. He has been taking a rest for some years past, living on the proceeds of his pen.

A CENSUS has been made of theodolites in New York with the result that 36,000 were found in the city, 10 per cent of these large total only 3,387, or less than 10 per cent, are licensed. The dog tax is \$2 annually. If the owners of all these dogs could be compelled to pay that much for each one, the city would derive a handsome revenue from this source. As it is, the dog tax is practically a farce. No dog owner is ever punished for not getting a license, and the only danger he incurs is that of having his dog seized by the official dog catcher. If it is a good thing to have a law requiring dogs to be licensed, it ought to be enforced with some consistency.

PROFESSOR GAINES, of Knoxville, sticks to it that he has partially discovered the language employed by monkeys in communicating with each other. He states that he will conduct a series of experiments to show an abundance of dog and cat, and prove to the world that animals have a language that can be understood by human beings.

A SIDE SHOW.

THE BILLYVILLE Banner. We leave today for the Piedmont exposition, where we will run a show of our own. We've got three live confederate privateers and a sewing machine that never took the first prize. Call early and avoid the rush. Billyville is deserted this week. All who are not in the asylum are at the exposition. We boycotted the railroad last week, and the result is—a free pass, a prayer book and a n accident policy. Now, if the road will only run over us and break our neck we'll see 'em for \$100,000 and die rich!

We were pleased to meet Brother Kelly on the

campmeeting train the other day. Brother Kelly was coming to spend six weeks with us, but he fell off the train and died in six minutes. He is better off now, and we would not call him back again.

Old Uncle John Spradler, who always said that a man in the paper, come to town the other day and tried to light his pipe with an electric lamp. He'd done quite smoking now, but he may smoke hereafter.

Joe Johnson takes a ride behind our mule last week. As he got out at the cemetery, he will not attend the exposition. The mule will recover. There was a singing at Mount Zion last Sunday, and John Hammons brought down the house. He was the only one present when he fell, as the congregation was six miles and a run-in after he raised the first tune.

We were not given any speech at the exposition, as previously announced. Our mother-in-law will be present.

Printer (to editor)—Some one stole your shirt last night.

Editor (from under bed-clothes)—That settles it. The people of this town have to see a man prospering. I was a fool to pull it off!

Houston R. Harper is now managing editor of The Chattanooga Evening News. No man deserves more in journalism than Mr. Harper. Talented, energetic and efficient, he has won every step of his way to the top of the ladder.

HE HIT HIM HARD. Preacher—Is the editor in church today? Deacon—Yes, sir; he's going around now, taking up a collection for home missions.

Preacher—Brother, lock the door! The Corn Dodger will be the name of a new Georgia weekly. The Corn Dodger will go right to the spot.

THE EDITOR EN ROUTE. How great is his present mission. Fortune and health first-class; six dollars and one free pass!

"The rumor that we like to bust is a lie," says the editor of the Gibson Record, "but we came very near being robbed."

Mr. Steve W. Floyd, representing that excellent paper, The Chattanooga Evening News, is in the city. He will write up the big show in first-class style.

HEARD IN GEORGIA. The Columbus "wags" must have good ideas of joking. Two of them circulated a report on the streets of Columbus Sunday afternoon to the effect that the exposition buildings in this city, together with all their exhibits, had been destroyed by fire, and the report created unusual excitement in Columbus. In reference to it The Enquirer-Sun says:

"The rumor naturally occasioned much interest, but owing to the fact that it was Sunday night it was not generally known. Yesterday, however, it spread rapidly, and inquiries came for information. The telephone was in constant use, and for an hour or more the office was besieged by people dropping into the office at intervals to make inquiries and reporters and collectors for the news were stopped on the street and particularly asked, with the statement that it was understood the news had been confirmed at The Enquirer-Sun office. At while the rumor was being spread, the Enquirer-Sun office stated there was no truth whatever in the rumor. On Sunday night as soon as the rumor became current, The Enquirer-Sun was in circulation here and asking for information. At 1 o'clock a telegram came, stating that there was no truth whatever in the rumor of fire here."

It is a regular business, and the rumor was the result of a regular business. The rumor was the result of a regular business, and the rumor was the result of a regular business.

A Savannah physician tells a good story on one of the leading lawyers of that city. It seems that the lawyer was looking up the titles to some piece of property the other day, and stepped into the physician's office to get some information from him concerning it. While there the physician asked about the titles to another piece of property which he had been endeavoring to trace.

"Grady is to be regretted. In the hurry of editing the midnight dispatches it slipped past, but those who know General Gordon's generous nature will know that no correction is needed."

"Do you mean to tell me that you talked with Mr. Grady?" inquired the physician.

"Yes, certainly," he told me the names of all his children and what they were living."

"Sir," said the physician, gravely, "where was a lady died several months ago in New Jersey who left a provision in her will setting aside \$20,000 to the person who would discover a means of communication with the other world, and I would advise you to lay claim to it at once."

"Why, what do you mean?" exclaimed the lawyer.

"Just what I say," replied the doctor.

"If you talked with the man you refer to over the telephone, you accomplished something no other man has ever done. To my certain knowledge he has been dead for some time. And the doctor turned to his books and showed the entry of the death more than fifteen years ago."

The lawyer is now on the search for the man who did the dead man's talking.

Here is a startling item from The Macon Telegraph:

"The young men of this town are assisting in the work of destruction. A few more generations of this way of living and man will look like a tadpole. He'll be all head and no body. The city will be the Yonkers of the future. People do not realize the fact that the man who is wearing clothes to France, to die an early age with the mind worn out and the muscles still undeveloped."

At Augusta is talking of the sensational and personal sermon on the liquor traffic, preached by the Rev. Mr. Wadsworth, Sunday night. The sermon was a masterpiece of eloquence and delivered from an Augusta pulpit. It is still a sensation and growing every day. In the meantime Mr. Wadsworth announces that he has only begun. He is going to complete the confagration later on.

A strong attachment exists between the Georgia daisy, who drives the Georgia mule and that patient and much-abused animal. Recently Mr. Alexander, of Macon, sold a pair of mules that had been driven by a negro in his employ for a long time. When the negro heard of the sale he cried like a child and begged that the mule be returned to him, and offered to pay \$30 if the mules were taken back.

"Augusta." [A BABY ACROSTIC.] From The Augusta, Ga., Chronicle.

Editors Chronicle: The pleasant paragraph from The Chronicle of yesterday, 16th instant, induces a friend of yours and of Speaker Howell to approve your christening his little queen "Augusta," and to dedicate to her this acrostic:

He looks that through the meadow flow, Under the sheltering shade of wood, Gladly all round them as they go, Unthinking, doing good; Thy peaceful way into life's end, Augusta!

C. E. Tarboro, in Southern Appeal. "If of thy friends one speaketh with distrust, Believe him not, though seem'd he'er so just! If of thy friend the whole world speaketh ill, Distrust the world; thy friend shall right be still."

The unveiling of the Grady monument on Wednesday the 21st, will open anew the wound of sorrow in the loss of Georgia's gifted son.

Few men of this decade have died in the happy possession of such an abundant dowry of love and confidence. None have left a record of loyalty and peace-making superlative in principle or purpose. Rich in the love and gratitude of a nation, he died in the poverty that honesty and generosity had wrought.

When the veil that hides the image of the one we loved is drawn back, every ray of sunlight that smiles upon the artistic model will be honored in its sacred mission.

This tear-stained utterance of one whose ideal he was, is but a simple tribute of love to the noble spirit of our matchless dead.

To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die.

Could he but witness this spectacle of national affection, the nation would lend a hand to the cause whose absence we mourn. He has gone, but his deeds and utterances will live forever; they will bear other fruit; his life will be emulated as

his inspiration is handed down to the generations to come.

The sweetest of all jewels that cluster around the memory of Henry Grady, was his charity. His generous nature and open purse made many a sad heart rejoice.

The stanzas of true greatness is charity, and this was his prime virtue; it carries with it the joy of sweet remembrance and smiles as it breathes again its own fragrant breath.

The simple tribute to the man who was not only my friend, but a friend to my race, springs from mingled feelings of regret and joy.

Our loss is heaven's gain. Let the smiles of providence brighten the occasion; photograph in memory the sorrowful faces of the black men and women who loved him; open every record of peace, and if his name is not recorded, there the tears of a devoted nation have blotted it out.

ETCHED AND SKETCHED.

The crowd of visitors was much larger yesterday than on the first day. Today the city will be overrun and there will be another such multitude as there was when President and Mrs. Cleveland were here in 1887. Governor Hill and the unveiling exercises are the attractions today.

Governor Hill excites the deepest interest in the south. His expression, "I am a democrat," is familiar to every ear, and the words go right to a Georgian's heart. He is a man of fine presence, with keen eyes, a strong face, full of character and he has a good head—a little bumpy by the way.

The governor's features are familiar to all newspaper readers. He is one now who, strangely as it sounds, does resemble the pictures usually published of him. This is no reflection on him, but a compliment to the artists. The people at the depot, on the streets, at the Kimball and at the reception were all declaring their admiration of him. He was modest, dignified and distinguished looking.

"Your face is familiar, but I can not at this moment recall where it was that I saw you last," said Governor Hill to a gentleman who was presented to him last night.

"I was in a crowd of 15,000 at a democratic meeting which you addressed in New York three years ago," answered the Georgian, and as he walked on he remarked to a friend at his side that Governor Hill has the best memory for faces of any man he ever met.

Reserved seats on the platform are provided for members of the press. It is expected that a large number of journalists will be present. Already several prominent correspondents are here. Mr. George Grantham Bain, of Washington city, representing the United Press, accepted the Hill party from Albany to Richmond, Va. At that point he left the party and hurried on to Atlanta. He will thoroughly cover the events of today and tonight. Mr. Andrew Edmund Murphy, a staff correspondent of The New York World, and Mr. George W. Blake, a staff correspondent of The New York Sun, were sent by those newspapers to cover the party.

They will give complete reports of today's exercises. Mr. A. C. Jenkins, city editor of The Evening Sentinel, of Knoxville, arrived last evening. Mr. Charles Leslie Boatright, a well known North Carolina newspaper man, writes that he will arrive here this morning. Mr. Milton B. Ochs, managing editor of The Chattanooga Times, arrived yesterday afternoon. Mr. John Shriver, Washington correspondent of The New York Mail and Express, arrived yesterday.

Mr. Shriver is one of the best known of Washington correspondents. During the Cleveland administration, when he represented The Baltimore American, his Washington letters were more widely copied than those of any other correspondent. He comes of a distinguished Maryland family. He is an author of wide repute, and his novelettes have been highly successful. Mr. Shriver was in Atlanta last spring when President Harrison was here.

Upon Mr. Bain's mission binged the recent discussion over the financial plank in the New York democratic platform. He made the copy from the original draft, and a question arose whether the word silver was omitted from the original in the copy read to the convention and adopted.

Mr. Bain's testimony was that the platform as adopted was a true copy of the original.

Congressman T. W. Winn, of the ninth, came down from Gwinnett yesterday to take part in the ceremonies of today. Colonel Winn is a member of the governor's staff. He brought his colonel's uniform with him and wore it at the governor's reception last night. He and Colonel John Candler stood in line with the New York guests and assisted in the introductions.

Colonel Winn says he will go on to Washington within the next few weeks, in order to learn the ropes by the time congress meets. He will also endeavor to do some good work in Judge Crisp's campaign for the speakership.

Another congressman here yesterday was Mr. Moses, of the fifth. He came in on an evening train, and went out to see King Solomon last night.

Today he will occupy a seat on the stand during the ceremonies. Mr. Moses says, while he might not be able to wield much influence in Washington, yet still he intends to go on before the opening of congress and do what he can towards aiding Judge Crisp in the speakership contest.

Mrs. Ferguson, of Greenville, S. C., who was a cousin of Mr. Grady, came down yesterday to present at the unveiling ceremonies today. Mrs. Ferguson was a Miss Grady. She has a brother living in Pikes county, South Carolina, whose name is Henry C. Grady, and who is, by the way, a perfect likeness of the late Henry W. Grady. He is not only like his honored deceased cousin in face and form, but in every action. Mr. Grady is a farmer. He devoted an invitation to be present today on the ground that private affairs prevented his absence from home just at this time.

BOYCOTTING THE TOWN BUYERS.

Cotton to Be Held Until the Price Advances. GREENVILLE, S. C., October 20.—[Special.] The Farmers' Alliance of this county held a meeting in the courthouse here yesterday, and passed a resolution requiring their members not to sell any more cotton unless a decided advance was made in prices. They also resolved that they would store it in their own warehouse until it was sampled and graded, and no one but their own weigher should weigh for them. This virtually puts a boycott on the city weighers, and creates some uneasiness among their creditors, who will probably have to carry their accounts until their cotton is sold.

Gathering the Corn. ALPHARETT, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Corns is being gathered and is turning out well. The quality is much better than last year, there being very little rotten corn. We heard of some "chuckings" last week, and there will be more this week.

He Will Jump No More. MACON, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—There are several boys along Fourth and Walnut streets who make a practice of jumping on and off the street cars as they pass, much to the annoyance of the drivers and with great danger to themselves.

This morning Will Edwards, one of the boys, boarded the outgoing car on Fourth and rode around to Walnut street. As he went to jump off he struck his head against the incoming car and received an ugly wound that extended in a circle the length of his face.

The wound was not anything serious, but it frightened the boy very much, and he has probably learned a lesson about jumping on and off the street cars while they are in motion.

THE MACON EVENING NEWS

Passes Under the Business Control of Mr. Henry P. Moore, of Augusta.

MACON, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Today Mr. Henry P. Moore, of Augusta, purchased a controlling interest in The Macon Evening News, and this popular and progressive paper will hereafter be published under his management.

HE WAS DEFEATED.

Major Hemphill's Veto of the Salary Ordinance.

THE GENERAL COUNCIL CONVENES.

And After a Lengthy Discussion Increases Salaries—The Piedmont Police. Other Events.

Salaries of aldermen and councilmen of Atlanta will be \$600 a year after the last of next January.

The general council, for the first time since Mayor Hemphill began his administration his veto power has been defeated.

The session was a lively one from the roll call to the motion to adjourn.

The Veto Read.

"I have a message here from the mayor," said Clerk Woodward.

"Let it be read," said Mayor Pro Tem. Middlebrooks.

This was the communication: "To the members of the General Council, Gentlemen: I feel it my duty to increase my veto to the ordinance passed by your body at its last regular session, increasing the salary of the members of the general council."

The reasons are these: The office of alderman and councilman should be one of trust and honor, and of gain or emolument. There always has been, and always will be, plenty of good men who are ready and willing to fill these offices for the public good.

The salary. They feel that the interest of the city demands a part of their time and attention, and that they are acting for a public good, hence their patriotism renders this service. The city government pays for the paving of streets, and the amount of this increase of salary would go far toward making these public improvements.

There are other reasons I could give, but think the above are sufficient. Very respectfully, W. A. HEMPHILL, Mayor.

"I don't agree with Mayor Hemphill in his views upon the salary question," said Mr. Hendrix, "and I move that we pass that ordinance increasing the salaries of aldermen and councilmen any how."

"You mean to pass it over the mayor's veto?" remarked Mr. Broyles.

"That's what I mean," answered Mr. Hendrix.

"Just here," said Mr. Woodward, "I desire to ask the mayor pro tem, a question which I think is pertinent at this stage of the proceedings."

"Go ahead with your question," said Mayor Pro Tem. Middlebrooks smiling, "and I'll try to answer it."

"It's this," responded Mr. Woodward. "Will your honor hold that it will require two-thirds of the general council to override the mayor's veto, or will you declare that it will take two-thirds of each body and hold that the council and aldermen shall vote separately on this question?"

"I believe," replied Mayor Pro Tem. Middlebrooks, "that the aldermen and councilmen must act separately."

"Then there's no talking any more," said Mr. Woodward. "The council can easily give its two-thirds against the veto, but when it comes to the aldermen one will present and the other will vote. Two will be to sustain that veto and three against it. So you see those two men can kill all the other sixteen may not vote with them it would be only three governing the body."

"Then, suppose," said the mayor pro tem, "you appeal from the decision of the council?"

"Two hundred dollars was given the members of this body," said Mr. Hendrix, "when they began their term of office, and that was a big pay for the work done then than \$600 is now. But Mayor Hemphill says the positions are positions of honor. Let's assume that the aldermen one will present and the other will vote. Two will be to sustain that veto and three against it. So you see those two men can kill all the other sixteen may not vote with them it would be only three governing the body."

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cision of the chair that the two bodies should act separately on the question. On the appeal the vote was:

Hutchinson, Rice and Tye to sustain the chair.

Woodward, Rice, Shropshire, Kinyon, McBride, Sawtell, Hulsey, Boyles, Hendrix, Lambert, Turner, Kling and Holbrook for the appeal.

"Now that the appeal is sustained," said Mr. Hendrix, "and the two bodies are to vote together, I move that we pass the ordinance increasing the salaries over the mayor's veto."

Mr. Sawtell was for killing the veto.

On the roll call to disagree to the mayor's veto the vote was:

For the veto—Rice, Hutchinson—2.

Against the veto—Woodward, Shropshire, Kinyon, Tye, McBride, Sawtell, Hulsey, Boyles, Hendrix, Lambert, Turner, Kling, Holbrook—14.

So the mayor's veto was defeated.

The Expo Police.

The aldermanic board sent in a letter stating that the exposition had been given \$2,500 instead of \$1,500 to police and give fire protection to the grounds.

"But we only agreed to give them \$1,500," said Mr. Hendrix, "and the increase is \$2,500."

Mr. Rice explained that the aldermanic board had increased the amount because Captain English, of the police board, and Chief Joyner, of the fire department, had urgently begged for it.

"But is that park within our jurisdiction?" asked Mr. Hendrix.

"One day when they were there, the next day when a liquor license out there is questioned they are not. If the grounds are under our jurisdiction let's control them; if not let the police board control them."

Mr. Rice read the act incorporating the grounds for police purposes.

"But," said Mr. Hendrix, "when we were discussing the pool licenses out there, Mr. Rice declared they were beyond our jurisdiction. They got license, too, to sell liquor and we never granted it."

"How did they get it, then?" asked Mr. Turner.

"Some body framed an act away back there in 1887, I believe, giving it to them. I assert that the tax ordinance of 1890-2 killed that."

Mr. Turner asserted that the amount asked for was too much.

"But they wanted us out to see the show," said Mr. Hulsey.

"It has been said," remarked Mr. Woodward, "that if a barroom was not out there no police would be required. I tell you that King Solomon gang is worse than a dozen barrooms."

The \$2,500 was granted.

Wanted 15 Back.

President Wylie, of the exposition company, sent in a petition for the return of \$150.25 which had been paid the city.

"What did he pay the money for?" asked Mr. Middlebrooks.

"Liquor license," answered the clerk.

The paper was tabled.

A Stranger Comes.

"I see in the hall," said Mr. Hulsey, "a member of Cincinnati's general council, Hon. Scott Bonham, and I move that he be invited to a seat on the floor."

The motion prevailed.

New Waterworks.

"I have two papers here," said Mr. Hutchinson, "touching the new waterworks. One is the notice of the election to be held, and the other is an ordinance providing for that election."

The ordinance recited that:

Whereas, the mayor and city council of the city of Atlanta desire to issue bonds of said city for the purpose of increasing the water supply of said city, and the assent of qualified voters of said city being necessary thereto, an election be held at the several voting precincts in the city of Atlanta, on the first Wednesday in December, 1891, to determine the question whether the water bonds shall be issued by the city, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent per annum, and to run not exceeding thirty years from the issuance thereof, the undersigned do hereby order, that on the first day of January and yearly on each day thereafter, and the principal of said bonds to be paid in full on or before the first day of January of the year 1921, and the principal and interest to be payable in gold or its equivalent.

If the issue of the water bonds is voted by the requisite two-thirds of the qualified voters of the city, then an ordinance shall be passed providing for the issue and sale thereof, and making provision at the same time for the assessment and collection of annual taxes sufficient in amount to pay the principal and interest of said debt within thirty years from the date of incurring said indebtedness. But this shall not operate to increase the annual taxes on real estate or personal property beyond the charter rate of 1 1/2 per cent per annum.

Said ordinance shall be held with the election for councilmen and aldermen, and the voters qualified to vote in the election for councilmen and aldermen are likewise qualified to vote on the question of the issue of the water bonds.

THE GRAND BANQUET

Tendered the Guests of the City by the Young Democrats.

FEAST OF REASON AND FLOW OF SOUL.

An Elaborate Menu—The List of Toasts and Speakers—Large Number of Tickets Taken Yesterday.

The banquet of the Democratic League tonight is an assured success.

Mr. Harvey Johnson, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and President Sison, of the Young Men's Democratic League, gave yesterday to the arrangements for the banquet, and they now have things in the shape.

The menu and decorations have been committed to the Kimball house artists, who will see that the affair is in keeping with the importance of the occasion.

The banquet will be graced by some of the most prominent men in the land, and the speeches made tonight will go down in the history of all parts of the country. Long before the banquet hall is deserted, the important utterances of the speakers will be in the newspaper of the next morning.

The Speakers and Their Toasts.

The toasts and their responses will be: Welcome of the Democratic City of Atlanta to its Democratic guests by Mayor W. A. Hemphill.

The Empire State of the South greets the Empire State of the Union—May their democratic majorities never grow less. Response by Governor W. J. Northen.

Democracy is past achievement and future prospect. Response by Governor D. B. Hill.

The National Business League greets the National Business League of the South. Response by the Hon. John A. McCall.

Georgia—Response by the Hon. Fleming G. du Bignon.

The Democratic Press—True to its faith, it points with pride to the glorious record of the party in the past, and with confidence to the democratic future. Response by Hon. Patrick Walsh.

The Veteran—Whether he be federal or confederate, he rejoices in a reunited country and thanks God for the blessings of his citizenship. Response by General Sisson.

Our Country—To whose flag and future the youth of the South are pledged. Response by the Hon. John A. McCall.

A LARGE MEETING

Held by the Cherokee Tribe of Red Men on Monday Night.

Cherokee tribe of Red Men held a large gathering on Monday night.

They met in the hall of the Cherokee tribe, and Mr. Ed Hayes, who resigned his position as sachem several days ago. Worthy Sachem Hayes's business was such that it was impossible for him to be present.

It was with the keenest regret that the tribe gave him up, as he had made an excellent presiding chief.

The resignation caused the promotion of two chiefs and the elevation of one of the warriors to a chieftaincy.

Mr. Edwards White, Jr., was promoted from the senior sagamore to that of worthy sachem; Mr. J. M. Barron from junior sagamore to the senior sagamore's stump, and Guard of the Wigwam W. O. Mentor was elected junior sagamore.

Cherokee tribe will bloom the remainder of this term, as all the chiefs are enthusiastic Red Men and hard workers, and with the hearty cooperation of the sachem's chair, expect to bring the membership up to 500 by the first of the next great sun.

WHO IS "WERNDA?"

The Verses of One Who is Tired of Life.

The CONSTITUTION has received the following dreary verses from one who signs himself, or herself, "Wernda," and who says: "They are the sentiments of a man tired and disgusted with this life."

Along with my thoughts I am thinking, Of a life that's been wasted by me; A life that's been wasted by me, A life that's been wasted by me.

Wasted, yes, wasted, I know it, With nothing to show for the past; Oh! must I with folded hands sit, While the rest of the world moves so fast?

Ashamed of my worthless life, With the choice of iron and lead ahead; Oh! weary, yes, weary of this strife, And wish sometimes I was dead.

HID IN THE BED

But Sheriff Jake C. Moore Got the Best of Him.

ROME, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Last night between a straw mattress and a feather bed, as he thought safely hid, Sherman Earp was found and arrested by Sheriff Jake C. Moore.

About two months ago near Gaylorsville, Cherokee county, Alabama, an old man, Squire Pugh, by name, was most cruelly robbed and robbed. From circumstances the crime has been laid on this young colored man. It seems that for some time he had been living on the old man's farm; that the grand jury sent for the old man to testify about Earp, about some wild-cat revenue business.

When the old man came back some one who appeared to be familiar with the surroundings had entered the house, and with an ax battered out the old man's brains. A reward was offered for Sherman Earp. For some time it has been known he was in the neighborhood of Rome. He was found at the house of his relatives last night. In Cherokee county old Squire Pugh was much beloved, and his death infuriated the people. Detectives J. E. Davis says that the people there would, perhaps, have avenged his death had they been able to catch the guilty party. Earp was held until the Alabama authorities arrive, and will then be surrendered for his trial in Cherokee county.

FIRE IN BRUNSWICK.

Another Disastrous Event Happens in the Seacoast Capital.

AT THE THEATERS.

The "Sea King" played to two big houses yesterday. The opera is in many respects the most attractive that has been shown in years. Musically it is in good hands; the comedy work of George Lauri and Marietta Nash is excellent; the staging and costuming superb. The "Sea King" deserves big houses.

"Jim the Westerner" pleased another good house at the Edgewood Avenue last night. Manager De Lisse has a splendid company, the play is a good one, and the entertainment worth seeing. Matinee today and night performance.

"A Breezy Time" Today.

At matings and at night, today, this "breezy" play will be given at the opera house, and will furnish an immense amount of merriment to our theatergoers. "A Breezy Time" is the newest and one of the best of musical farce comedies that has ever been played in this city, but it has been highly commended by the numerous critics who have seen the production. It is one of those clever farce comedies that have but a simple plot, and are lightly constructed with the idea of bringing out to the best advantage the versatile abilities of the many clever people in the cast.

Commencing in a young student's apartments in Boston, in the second act the scene is shifted to a town in Vermont where the young man, who is the girl's lover, and he by numerous creditors who appear in various disguises. It is a veritable comedy of errors, replete with exuberantly ordered music that is all new and fresh, and full of this something that captivates an audience and sets the youth of the town whistling on the streets. Beautiful concerted dances, rich and handsome dresses, witty repartee, laughter-provoking dialogue and ludicrous situations. The numerous specialties introduced are new and of a superior order, and the play, as a whole, is a delightful and most enjoyable entertainment.

Effie Eliser.

Effie Eliser needs no introduction to Atlanta. She is welcome this year as she has been in the past. Her engaging smile will be quite a social asset on Thursday evening, the Zouaves will turn out in honor of Miss Louie Porter, a prominent member of the company, and who is an honorary member of the Zouaves. On Saturday the Mystic Shrine will be out in force in honor of Miss Eliser, Mr. John Eliser and Mr. Weston.

IT IS ONLY RIGHT

That He Should Prove His Statements or Retract.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—The board of police commissioners met tonight and decided to have Rev. W. W. Wadsworth appear before them and prove the charges he asserted in the pulpit of policemen being in collusion with barroom keepers, and of policemen walking beats in a state of intoxication.

Curious Cotton.

FORSYTH, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—One of our most successful farmers, Mr. E. M. Moore, hands up the sample stalks of cotton which he assured us grew from seed in the same cotton lock. Two years ago Mr. Moore received from a friend a few seed from which he propagated this cotton, the fiber of which is fine and very strong. But the peculiarity of the two stalks is that, although grown from seed of the same lock, there is quite a contrast in the form and appearance, as well as the fruitage of the same. One is long limbed, with the pods scattered and a scarce crop; one is short limbed, with the pods crowded together and a good crop. Save the fiber there is nothing about the stalks—except the leaves being of different shape—that indicates that they grew from the same variety of seed.

They Divided His Goods.

ALPHARETTA, Ga., October 20.—[Special.]—Mr. R. J. Rucker came to town Sunday week ago, and in his absence certain parties went to his home and divided his goods and chattels among themselves. One of the parties was a wagon, another the mules, another his milch cow. Mr. Rucker is not pleased with the way they conducted themselves.

Is your breath feverish and unpleasant? If so, you are Bilious. Use Blue Beans or Blue Beans Small and remedy the unpleasant symptom at once.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHOLESALE BY H. A. BOYNTON AND SHROPSHIRE & DODD, ATLANTA, GA.

MAIER & BERKELE,

OPTICIANS AND JEWELERS,

Employ the Best Opticians in the south. Spectacles and Eyeglasses properly fitted. 93 WHITEHALL STREET.

PRESTON'S CURES

ANY HEADACHE

"While You Wait," BUT CURES NOTHING ELSE.

This is a domestic coal; thoroughly screened, burns to ashes and holds fire. It is mined by machinery, and is free from dust. It gives a bright, steady heat. It compares favorably with the best of any coal. A. H. BENNING, Wholesale and Retail Coal Merchant, cor. Simpson street and W. and A. R. R.; also 359 Decatur street. Telephones 356 and 1131.

D. C. LOEB,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

WHISKIES, WINES AND CIGARS,

Sole agent for Pabst Milwaukee beer. The best in the market. All the finest brands of whiskies. Old Crow, and Old Oscar Pepper, with many other equally well-known and leading brands.

11 and 13 West Mitchell, and 102 and 106 South Broad Streets.

The great exposition of ready-made clothing that we are displaying this season cannot fail to interest you. It will be to your interest to call and examine, as we have one of the best stocks ever displayed in the south.

LUMPKIN, COLE AND STEWART,

26 WHITEHALL STREET.

IT WAS DEDICATED.

The Odd Fellows Take Charge of Their New Hall.

THE STATE GRAND MASTER PRESIDES.

The New Home Dedicated with Imposing Ceremonies Last Night—The Dedication Programme.

Last night the Odd Fellows' hall was formally dedicated.

And the occasion was one that will long be remembered by the members and their friends. The hall was crowded by ladies and gentlemen who had gathered to see the impressive ceremonies attendant upon a dedication and to listen to the music and the various parts of the programme that would entertain them.

The new hall is one worthy of the Odd Fellows, and one that they will consider home for a good many years to come.

The whole third floor of the McDonald building has been leased for ten years, and in fitting up the hall no attention has been paid to cost. The two main requisites, comfort and durability, have been looked to in the furnishings, and the object of the Odd Fellows has certainly been attained.

The hall itself is large and commodious, with two spacious reception rooms at either side of the hall as the third floor is reached.

The reception rooms are richly carpeted and nicely furnished in leather and oak. Around the walls are portraits of some of the most distinguished Odd Fellows of Atlanta, which give the furnishing of the room a pleasant and home-like air.

The main hall, however, is where the Odd Fellows have done their best and succeeded as well as they could wish.

The hall is a large one with a seating capacity of 750 and a floor area of about six thousand feet. The floor of the hall is covered with the richest carpet and all the rest of the furniture is in keeping with the carpet.

At either end of the hall are two large canopies, one of blue and the other of red silk. Under the blue canopy the Odd Fellows are seated, and under the red canopy the guests are seated. The pedestals, stands and other furniture of that character are of solid mahogany, beautifully carved. In fact, there seems to be nothing left undone from the beautiful decorations carried overland to the beautiful carpet under foot to make everything perfect. Every Odd Fellow is praising the working committee which had all this so well. That committee is composed of Dr. E. G. Jackson, Mr. William Kinyon and Mr. A. M. Reinhardt.

The Dedication.

After a short miscellaneous programme had been rendered and several selections by the Edgewood amateur band greatly enjoyed as well, the grand master of state, R. T. Daniels, of Griffin, took his seat under one canopy, and Grand Warden A. L. Korte, under the other. Past Grand William Kinyon being grand chaplain and Past Grand J. F. Kinyon being grand marshal.

The grand herald was K. H. Kelferstein, the grand herald of the north, C. J. Blacklock, grand herald of the south, T. W. Birney, grand herald of the east, Allen Dittler, and grand herald of the west, J. H. Hall.

After the heralds had made their proclamations Dr. R. G. Jackson, as chairman of the hall committee, advanced and delivered the keys of the hall to the grand master, and the hall was formally turned over to the Odd Fellows.

An altar was built and the grand master of the state made a short address.

The scene was a brilliant one as the rich robes glistened under the many lights and showed up against the solid background of well-dressed, beautiful women.

SIMMONS

REGULATOR

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE: Loss of appetite; bad breath; bad taste in the mouth; tongue coated; pain under the shoulder-blade; in the back or side—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach with flatulency and water-brash; indigestion; bowels lax and costive by turns; headache, with dull, heavy sensation; restlessness, with sensation of having left something undone which ought to have been done; fullness after eating; bad temper; blues; tired feeling; yellow appearance of skin and eyes; dizziness, etc.

Not all, but always some of these indicate want of action of the Liver. For

A Safe, Reliable Remedy that can do no harm and has never been known to fail to do good.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator—AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR—Malaria, Bowel Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION. "I have been practicing medicine for twenty years and have never been able to put a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weaken) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system."

L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark. ONLY GENUINE

Has our M Stamp in red on front of wrapper. J. H. Zellin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Weather Reports,

with map, posted daily at our Corner Window.



CLOSE INSPECTION,

and our Overcoats stand it. This frosty October air admonishes care, and \$10 or \$12 invested in a medium weight Overcoat may save you a great deal more in a doctor's bill.

All shades and textures in these garments complete now, at from \$7.50 to \$18.

In the meantime, we keep our line of Suits up to our standard. You know what "our standard" means, the best throughout.

EVERYTHING IN MEN'S ATTIRE

A. Benfield & Son

24 Whitehall Street, Corner Alabama.

California Wine Co.,

Robt. Schmidt, Man'gr.,

25 WHITEHALL STREET.

Keeps All First-Class

Whiskies, Brandies, Wines, Etc.

CALIFORNIA WINES RECEIVED DIRECT FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

IMPORTED CIGARS

Received Weekly.

Notice. THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT all the accounts due to the estate of Stephen A. Ryan and transferred to the American Trust and Banking Company have been placed in our hands for collection. Under authority of an order of court passed in said matter suit will be brought to the December term of the city court unless payment is made at once.

HE WILL

HE WILL
Emmet B. Stanley
Charge of
THE EARLY PAR
Joseph Powell, a P
quit Court, Cha

All efforts of Emmett to settle his case seem to have failed. Their belief that a payment of the amount was erroneous—in the extreme—Stanley will be paid within a few days.

Yesterday morning grand jury was held came up for consideration with Colonel John L. gave it their necessary. The results of this bill against the embargo the money order department office. When this was ascer-

"There has been a said he, "in regard to the case of the United charged with violati number of unauthori made to the effect th paid back, Stanley w

"I have no instruc tinued, "in respect purpose to put thi available."

"When will that be?"
"The early part of Tuesday, perhaps—namely, by the grand jury of the court, under section 100 of the United States Code."
"What is that?"
"It reads: 'Every clerk, or other person employed in the business or order office, who con-

"How about the penalties?"

"And any such person who commits every such offense more than ten years, equal to the amount

"Then there will be no punishment?"
 ■ "None."
 "And Stanley will be out in less than ten days, and he will not be punished according to the penalty?"
 "Exactly."
 The many friends of the prisoner will regret to hear of this recent unfortunate decision.

and so had he—that amount embezzled, and he would escape prison and Casualty compensation as it had power, and representative, information was given a still more of his brother. He went to the Stanley for to assist his brother

Since his incarceration the accused man has health. The broken he appeared at Judge's trial is no he has not regained previous to his trouble.

Joe Wa

Joseph Powell, a li an intelligent idea of

The charge was a to an affidavit made time ago, "Joseph P. bine and confederate others to steal letters Atlanta postoffice, or did then and there office certain letters can National Bankin

The case was called against one charged "Stand up, Joe!" He did so. It seen him on trial and tre and a hardened crim "How old are you,

The case was finally decided in favor of the defendant. The judge gave him a guarantee of good behavior and he was released from custody until further notice. It is very probable that the boy will be able to find a job and support himself.

The District Court yesterday afternoon heard the cases of moonshining charged against the following persons: The cases of distilling were not pros-
Latham and G. G. Newton Reed, Walter Brown, of Carroll county of Rockdale, forfeited bonds and were all charged with

James Ridley and Heard county, were charged with the charge of illicit distilling.

John T. Wilson, of Tipton, of Fannin county, was fined \$100 and \$100 each.

William Self and county, pleaded guilty to the same offense and were fined \$100 each.

The former was sentenced to two months; the latter to two months; the latter to two months.

Deputy Marshals
Cobb yesterday arrested
McClare and Bill Se
on a warrant. The
United States Comm
and, in default of bo
county jail.

RETURN

The Confederate Ve

Resolved, That conference assembled, do hereby thank to Dr. G. B. St. Central Presbyterian for his able and enterprising and choir of the church for the sweet the occasion of our

Gratification
The high position of acceptance and approval of fruit remedy Syrup of Marshmallows is well known, qualities on which its

What Will
COVINGTON, Ga.,
The protracted drought
crop very material

right.

HE WILL FACE TRIAL

Emmett B. Stanley Will Be Heard on the Charge of Embezzlement

THE EARLY PART OF NEXT WEEK

Joseph Powell, a Mere Child, in the Circuit Court, Charged with Robbing the Mail—He Was Too Young.

All efforts of Emmett B. Stanley's friends to settle his case seem to have been fruitless. His belief that all would be serene by a payment of the amount of defalcation was erroneous—in the extreme. Stanley will be placed on trial, and that within a few days.

Yesterday morning the usual session of the grand jury was held. The case of Stanley came up for consideration and the jurymen, with Colonel John H. Seals at their head, gave it their necessary attention.

The results of the finding of a true bill against the embezzling superintendent of the money order department of the local post-office.

When this was ascertained, Colonel S. A. Darnell, the prosecuting attorney, was approached in regard to the matter.

"There has been a general rumor current," said he, "in regard to a proposed settlement in the case of the United States against Stanley, charged with violation of the postal laws. A number of unauthorized statements have been made to the effect that, in case the money is paid back, Stanley will not be prosecuted."

"I have no instructions whatever," he continued, "in respect to this case, and it is my purpose to put this man on trial as early as possible."

"When will that be?" was asked.

"The early part of next week, Monday or Tuesday, perhaps—not later. He was indicted by the grand jury on the charge of embezzlement, under section 4046, of the revised statutes of the United States."

"What is that?"

"It reads: 'Every postmaster, assistant, clerk, or other person employed in or connected with the business or operations of any money order office, who converts to his own use, in any way whatever, or loans, or deposits in any bank, except as authorized by this title, or exchanges for other funds any portion of the money order funds, shall be deemed guilty of embezzlement.'"

"How about the penalty?"

"And any such person," continued the attorney, reading, "shall be imprisoned for every such offense not less than six months or more than ten years, and be fined in a sum equal to the amount embezzled."

"Then there will be no such thing as a settlement?"

"None."

"And Stanley will face court and jury within less than ten days, and, if found guilty, will be punished according to the prescribed penalty?"

"Exactly."

The many friends of the ex-superintendent will regret to hear of this termination to his recent unfortunate doings. They had hoped—and so had he—that the payment of \$2,106, the amount embezzled, would end the matter and he would escape prosecution. The fidelity and casualty company promised that, so far as it had power, and when Mr. Glenn, as its representative, learned of the said post-office case, he was still more vigorous in his promise.

His brother, even now, is in Griffin in behalf of his brother. He came from Denver and went to the State House to see the governor to assist his brother Emmett in arranging his misadventures.

Since his incarceration in Fulton county jail the accused man has improved considerably in health. The broken down condition in which he appeared at Judge Haight's court for commitment trial is no longer discernible. Yet he has not recovered his physical condition previous to his trouble.

Joe Was Too Small.

Joseph Powell, a little dandy with scarcely an intelligent idea of the character of the place and the new about him, was to be placed on trial yesterday morning in the circuit court.

The charge was a serious one. According to an affidavit made by General Lewis some time ago, "Joseph Powell conspired, combine and confederate with Mary Powell and others to steal letters and packages from the post-office, on or about June 13th, and did then and there steal from said post-office certain letters addressed to the American National Banking and Trust Company, and to John T. & Co."

The case was called, and Joe stepped up. He was a mischievous looking negro, but a mere child and small for his age. His appearance, partly compromised the feeling against one charged with such an offense.

"Stand up, Joe!"

He did so. It seemed harsh to have to put him on trial, and he looked like an older head than his years.

"How old are you, Joe?"

"He was but nine years of age when the crime was committed. There was deliberation on the part of the jury, and the law, and without doubt, the judge's heart, too, stood in the way."

The case was finally disposed of. The little defendant was placed under a bond of \$200 as a guarantee of good behavior, and was taken home by his mother.

It is very probable that the youngster will be sent to a reformatory in Illinois.

The District Court.

Mooring cases formed the programme in the district court yesterday morning.

The cases of distilling, and against Andrew Latham and G. P. Nason, of Hall county, were not pressed.

Newton Lee, Walter Campbell and Nash Brown, of Carroll county, and Robert Clayton, of Rockdale, forfeited their bonds.

They were all charged with retailing, and a bench warrant was issued for them.

James Ridley and Charles Strickland, of Heard county, were found not guilty, on the charge of illicit distilling.

John T. Wilson, of Rockdale, and Bill L. Tipton, of Franklin county, were given two months and \$100 each for retailing.

William Self and Eli Jushu, of Lumpkin county, pleaded guilty to illicit distilling and retailing. The former received a sentence of two months; the latter, four months and \$100.

Deputy Marshals John Chandler and H. T. Cobb yesterday arrested Alf Bryant, Samuel McClure and Bill Sellers, in Towns county, on a warrant. The men were taken before United States Commissioner George Johnson, and, in default of bond, committed to Fulton county jail.

RETURNING THANKS.

The Confederate Veterans' Association held a meeting and adopted Resolutions.

At a largely attended meeting held before last of the Confederate Veterans' Association the following was adopted:

Resolved, That Confederate veterans in meeting assembled, do hereby tender our most sincere and fraternal greetings to the members of the Central Presbyterian church; to the Rev. H. W. Hurd, its pastor, and to the members of the church, for their kind and entertaining address; to the officers and members of the central Presbyterian church, for their sweet and appropriate music on the occasion of our annual memorial services held on Sunday, October 10th, over those of our comrades that have died during the past year.

To the citizens of Atlanta who honored us by their presence we are deeply grateful.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy known as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

What Will the Editors Do?

Correspondent, Ga., October 20.—Special.—The protracted drought has injured the turnip crop very materially in this section.

King Solomon a tremendous success. See him to-night.

DEATH OF MRS. ANN ELIZA GOODE.

The Last Representative of a Prominent Family Passes Away.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Goode, widow of Major Hamilton Goode, died suddenly yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock at her home on North avenue.

She was the daughter of Virginia, Joshua and Mary Mickey and was born in Rutledge, Tenn., in 1827, the youngest of twelve children, her mother dying at her birth.

She was the niece of Colonel Sam and John Bunch, both prominent in the politics of Tennessee before the war.

In 1843 she married Major Hamilton Goode, of Georgia, who died in Atlanta in 1860. Her husband won the honors of his class at the state university in Burlington, Vt., and his death took away the last representative of that generation of the Goodes, as does her death that of the Hickeys.

Two daughters, Mrs. Eugenia H. Morgan, wife of Major Joseph H. Morgan, and Mrs. Callie B. Forbitt, wife of Mr. B. Forbitt, are the only children who survive her. Mr. Samuel W. Goode is her nephew, and many prominent families of this state and of the south are related to her.

She was a woman of strong mental characteristics, positive in her nature, firm in her convictions, tenacious, yet tender in her attachments, and a mother fond and true. Her many blossoms and purpling grapes at her home will be constant reminders of her love of flowers and nature.

For many years she has lived in Atlanta, a consistent and helpful member of the First Methodist Episcopal church, always interesting herself in its charities and other Christian work.

She died surrounded by her entire family, conscious almost to the last moment, and very many friends and relatives mourn with her children in their affliction.

The funeral will take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services will be held at the residence. The interment will be at Oak-land.

DRUMMERS' DAY.

The Commercial Men Expect a Big Occasion—They Will Not Be Disappointed.

The drummers are still hard at work in the interest of their special day during the exposition, Friday, the 23d.

The procession has been arranged and the only features remaining to be attended to are the details in detail at Piedmont park.

The occasion promises to be a memorable one to the commercial men. From all sides communications are being received from prominent drummers and their friends, stating that they will be present and co-operate with the local knights of the grip.

Yesterday Mr. Charles I. Brannan received the following telegram from Mr. G. Lane, general manager of the Georgia, Southern and Florida road:

"Accept my thanks for the invitation to be with you on 'drummers' day,' which I shall avail myself of unless detained in another direction in the interest of the company."

Mr. Lane's presence will greatly encourage the boys. In addition, the president of the various branches of the Southern Travelers' Association will be here and in the parade.

Mr. D. H. Browder requests that all those who have not engaged seats in the carriages during the parade do so at once, as the demand for them is very great.

For pain in the neck and sore throat rub with Salivation Oil, it kills all pain.

The quickest way to banish a cough is by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Sick Headache? BEECHAM'S PILLS will relieve.

WILL SUE FOR DAMAGES.

The Story of a Lost Pocketbook May Have a Lively Sequel.

ALPHARETTA, Ga., October 20.—(Special.) Mr. Joe Webb left a new hand, Mr. Matthew Hudson, to work at his gin. Mr. Hudson worked until noon and then went to his room. He did not return to his work after dinner, and in the afternoon Mr. Webb discovered that his pocketbook, containing \$20, was gone out of his coat pocket. His coat had been hanging in the ginhouse all the forenoon. Mr. Webb felt certain that Hudson took the money, and came to town in the afternoon, swore out a warrant for Hudson, charging him with larceny.

Mr. Hudson was arrested and brought to town and put in jail. Mr. Webb accompanied the constable and the prisoner to town. On his return from Mr. W. H. Brooks informed him that he had found his pocketbook in the road early in the morning, and returned it to him.

Mr. Webb was surprised, and immediately went to work to undo the mischief he had done. He came back to town in the night, explained the matter and had Hudson released. We learn that Mr. Hudson will sue Webb for damages.

POND'S EXTRACT. For both men and animals. In all swellings of the joints, whether arising from disease or accident, it alleviates the agony.

W. & A. Special for Metcalf and Cartersville. Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 21st, special train will leave Cartersville 6 a. m., and Marietta 6:30 p. m., and returning will leave Atlanta 10:30 p. m., and arrive Marietta 11:20 p. m., and 12:40 a. m. Leaving Atlanta 10:40 p. m. will accommodate all visitors to King Solomon.

Great Mexican Band concerts at 2 and 6 o'clock.

An Efficient Solicitor.

BLAKELY, Ga., October 13.—(Special.)—In the superior court, the criminal docket consumed one and a-half days and seventeen cases were disposed of. Solicitor General Griggs is one of the most efficient and active a state's council who has ever worked in the Atlanta circuit.

Every woman should know that Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache. Only one pill a dose. A woman can't stand anything else.

Death of Captain Preval.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 13.—(Special.)—Captain Thad M. Preval, who has been connected with the Georgia railroad as master car builder, died this afternoon after a long illness. He was a well-to-do, popular and citizen, and his death will be a loss to Augusta.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

PAINLESS—EFFECTUAL.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER.

Taken as directed these famous Pills will prove a marvellous restorative to all afflicted by the above or kindred diseases.

25 Cents a Box, but generally recognized in England and in all parts of the world to be "worth a guinea box" for the reason that it will cure a wide range of complaints, and that it cures in a few days what other remedies take weeks to do.

It is not merely one of the many quack remedies of the day. Price 25 cents a box. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 36 Canal St.

Get it at once. Price 25 cents a box. Get it at once. Price 25 cents a box.

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WE ARE COMING. FATHER ABRAHAM. WITH THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE. OFFER OF ONE CHARTER OAK. WITH THE MATCHLESS WIRE GAUGE DOOR.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST. BUY THE CHARTER OAK.

With the Wire Gauge Over Doors.

Thorough Satisfaction.

GUARANTEED. For Sale by HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH, 107 Peachtree and Walton, Atlanta, Ga. Sep18-d71 mon wv s aduun wk2

AMUSEMENTS.

ALWAYS AHEAD! 25TH YEAR OF ADAM FOREPAUGH'S.

Largest, oldest, richest, tented exhibition in the whole world. 1200 MEN AND HORSES. Will exhibit afternoon and night, at 2 and 5 o'clock p. m., at Atlanta, Monday, November 2.

Patrons open one hour previous to commencement. Coming in all its vast entirety:

4-Paw's Startling Stage Sensation! 4-Paw's Glorious Hippodrome Race! 4-Paw's Mammoth Double Nonpareil! 4-Paw's Trained Animals Exposition! 4-Paw's Wild West Show!

First season in America of COL. BOONE and MISS CARLOTTA, the world's most accomplished and bravest lion tamer and trainers.

5 LIONS IN CIRCUS. All Let Loose the RING.

Which is encircled with a lofty steel fence, insuring perfect safety to the audience. See Lions Riding Tricycles, Looses, and Racing Harnesses and Wagons. See Saw, Forming High Pyramids, etc.

Exhibited last season 120 times in Paris, 200 in London. They are the wonder and admiration of the world. First appearance of the incomparable.

HANLON-VOLTERS. In their thrilling "Leap for Life" 40 feet in midair on the swaying trapeze.

200 Arenic Stars. 3 Times the Greatest Manager Ever exhibited in America and only realistic and reconstructed.

Wild West Exhibition! 1500 Stars, Savages and Soldiers! Capt. A. H. Bogardus and sharpshooters. Border life in all its phases including the wild and weird.

GHOST DANCE! All the entire and superb.

Paris Hippodrome! One-fourth mile track, every kind of races, French favorite chariots.

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S. New and astounding trained animal exhibition, including 20 WONDERFUL ELEPHANTS.

\$50,000 Sud Trained Horses. 100 ACTING ANIMALS! Daily Expenses \$5,500, Capital \$5,000,000. 50 Cents a Train.

The sumptuous and stupendous GALA-DAY PARADE. Of the mighty combine takes place at 10 o'clock a. m., daily, unfolding to public view, free as the air to everybody, all the dazzling, unique, picturesque, historical and sumptuous processional resources of the Monster Dual Organization.

Admission, as usual. Cheap Round Trip Excursions on all lines of travel. See Local Agents for Particulars.

Two Exhibitions Daily, at usual hours. For the accommodation of the public who would avoid the crowds on the grounds, reserved numbered seats (at regular prices) and admission tickets, at usual sight advance, can be secured at Miller's News Store, under opera house, the day of Exhibition on all lines of travel. See Local Agents for Particulars.

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S Original, Colossal Acrobatic is the Only Great Show Coming here this season. J. E. COOPER, Proprietor.

Oct 19 21 23 25 27 29 30 31 nov

ATLANTA MORTGAGES 7 PER CENT.

Three Million Dollars negotiated without loss of a dollar. Loans of \$300 to \$5,000 on hand, for sale almost any day from October to May. I will be glad to submit copies of applications for loans to investors at any time for consideration, and will consider it a favor to be asked to do so, either by mail or in person. C. P. N. BARKER, Room 33, Gould Building, Atlanta.

Oct 18-d61

15 Years in Iowa, and 10 Years in Georgia and Alabama.

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Oct 18-d61

1866. OLDEST AND LARGEST HOUSE SOUTH. 1891.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

IMPORTERS AND HEADQUARTERS

Bry Goods, Carpets, Furniture and Shoes.

Our fall trade has been unprecedentedly large. So much so we determined to buy new stocks for our Dress Goods and Carpet Departments and to fill in all other classes of goods. For this purpose, Mr. Johnson and Mr. DuBose are both in New York, and we are opening daily new styles in Dress Goods and Carpets.

This week is the time to see such imported suits as have never before been shown to the southern trade.

ALL THE NOVELTIES IN PARISIAN GRANDEUR!

Strikingly stylish in elegant new designs, with shadings grouped in wonderful symmetry and harmony. These magnificent works of art will not remain long, and we can't duplicate. It would not be right if we could, as we have only one suit of each, and ladies do not care to have uniforms. Come this week and see the most superbly elegant goods of the season. All other departments full. Our prices are right.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

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